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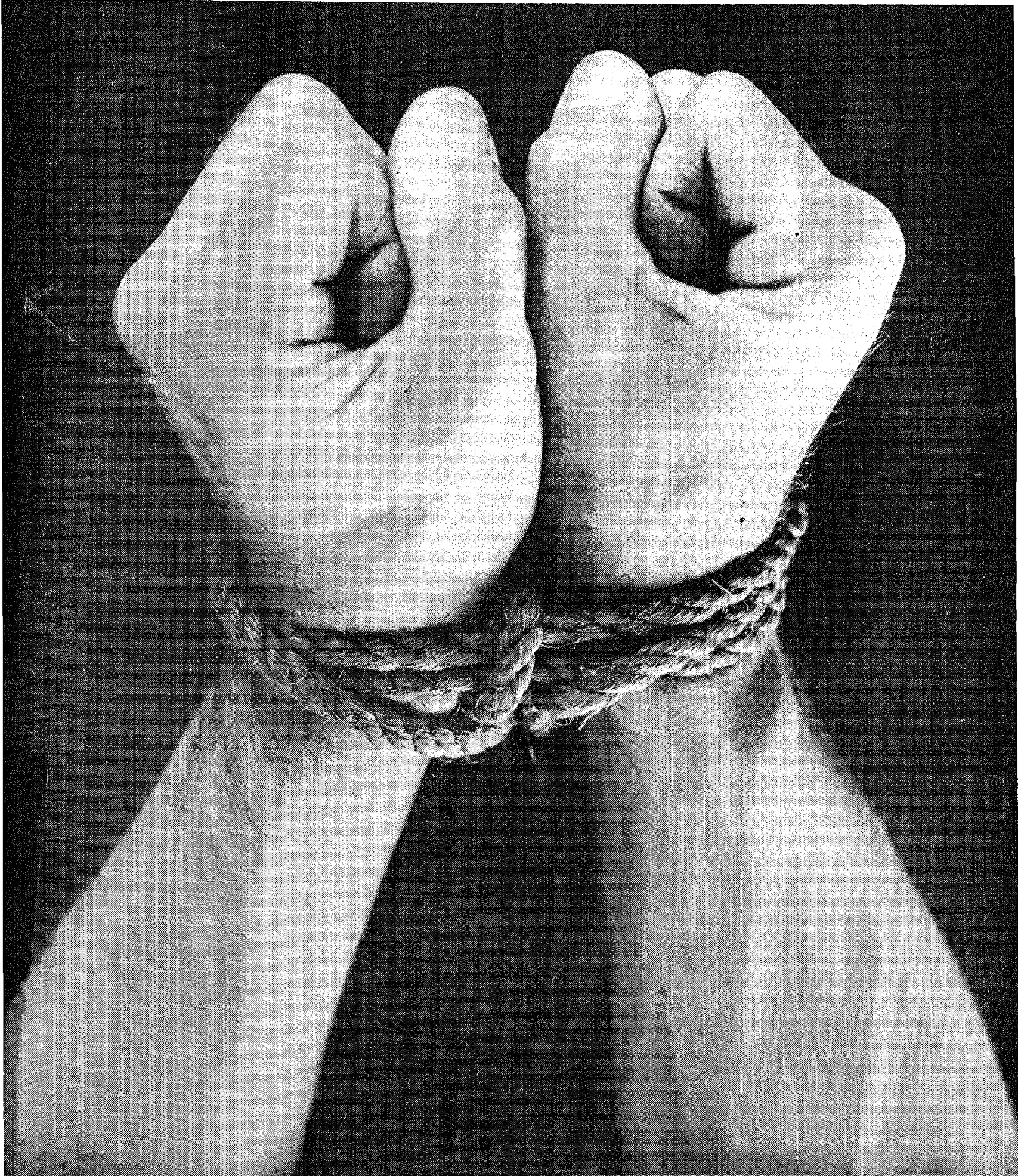
WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

No. 3337. Price Six Cents

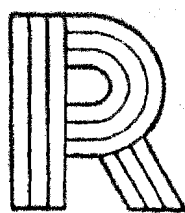
TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1948

CHAS. BAUGH, Commissioner



"OH, BURST THESE BONDS AND SET ME FREE!" This line from an old hymn expresses an unspoken prayer from the tortured heart of many a man or woman: "When I would do good, evil (the binding power) is present with me." Manifestly some exterior liberating dynamic is needed, and what can this be but the power of Christ "to set the prisoner free"? "IF THE SON . . . SHALL MAKE YOU FREE, YE SHALL BE FREE INDEED" (John 8:36).

H. Armstrong Roberts photo.



READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Messages and Articles on
Various Themes

MAROONED ON A ROCK

The Story of a Miraculous Rescue

By MAJOR J. THORNE, Springhill, N.S.

(Concluded from last week)

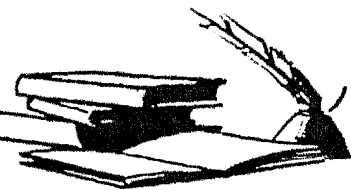
"I MADE up my mind as the sea continued goin' down I'd try to crawl ashore next mornin'. It was a poor chance of gettin' there, an' a poor chance of my gettin' to any settlement if I did. But I felt I wouldn't hold out much longer on the rock, an' that very soon I wouldn't have any strength to leave it. I'd perish if I stopped an' I could only perish if I fell through the ice or failed to get any place where people was livin'. So I said to myself, I'll try anyway, in the mornin' please God I didn't give up heart, though everything looked so black. Seems to me God kept me from despair an' sinkin' down under my desperate condition.

"I prayed to Him hearty, an' often, an' sung a hymn now an' then to

pend sir, an' a very unexpected one, an' my heart gave big beats of thankfulness an' excitement. I felt my troubles was over. They had come from the shore on purpose to reach an' save me, an' they was ter'ble glad when they saw me.

"'Twas Wonderful!"

"How do you suppose they came to know I was on that rock? Well, sir, 'twas wonderful. They told me the rock I was on was what is called the Fish Rock off Cape Charles, which was the high land I had seen while lyin' there, an' Captain Graham in his seafin' steamer had been in Cape Charles harbor during the gale an', after it was over, had happened to be up on the cape with his spy glass lookin' out over the ice. He or some of his men, caught sight of



"They brought me home in the steamer on her return an', by the time I got there I was beginnin' to mend fast. But it was a long time before I was much good. I went about on two crutches all spring an' part of the summer, but by the end of it I was able to walk without 'em. An' now, sir, I never feel any ill effects of my dreadful exposure, except sometimes in my feet. I was on that rock, sir, from about nine o'clock Sunday night till about eleven on Tuesday morning. It was not until I got back home that I knew whether any of the others than myself had been saved from the Huntsman. But I found eighteen of 'em had got home before me. So there were just nineteen of us saved out of a crew of sixty.

"When the vessel struck, an' her

THANK GOD . . . Again and Again

THANK God for morn—each new day's birth
That makes anew God's lovely earth

For all to see;
Fresh morn, dispelling night's dank breath,
As Jesus banished sombre death
For you and me.

Thank God for night—the final scene
That ends each day that ere has been

Since time began;
For silent night and brilliant star,
God's handiwork that shows we are
But mortal man.

Thank God for sleep, the blessed peace,
That hushes the soul and sets at ease
The troubled mind;
For sleep—not death, that final shroud
That comes to all, the meek, the proud,

At some set time.

Thank God for life, His own sweet breath
That raised this lowly clay from death

Thank God again!
For His dear Son, for heav'nly bliss
For Blood that saves from Hell's distress,
Thank God, Amen!

M.D.M.

(The writer is an inmate of a penal institution in Canada).

brighten myself up. Well, the second night passed much like the first, except that the sea had gone down an' the spray didn't dash over me at all, an' I could lie more comfortable on the rock. But I was ter'ble sore an' cold, an' hunger was gnawin' at me more and more.

"When mornin' had come, the second dawnin' I'd seen on the rock, I saw it was goin' to be a fine day an' that the sea was smoother than ever. I looked out an' saw a good, big, pan of ice a little distance off from where I was lyin' so, with a prayer for God's help an' guidance I crawled off to it an' started for the shore. It was slow work, sir, you may depend. I was so sore an' weak it was ter'ble labor. I'd get over two or three pans an' then take a spell. Then maybe go the breadth of this room an' then stop for another spell. I suppose in more than three hours I wasn't a mile from the rock. You see, I was beat about awful an' felt my legs givin' out with weakness.

"However, I hobbled along, takin' short walks an' then restin', but makin' poor headway. I didn't give up though, not a bit, an' was sittin' down takin' a rest when, just as I was goin' to start again, I heard voices. Lookin' up, I saw three or four men coming across the ice towards me.

somebody movin' on the rock an' at first thought it was only a seal. But after awhile believed it was a man. So they determined to get him off, if possible.

"They first set a fire so that the man on the rock might see it an' know there was people not far off, an' then the captain got about forty men to start out over the ice next mornin' an' try to get to him an' bring him to shore.

A Kind Sea Captain

"So they found me as I have told you, sir. Well, they gave me a little bread an' changed my old water-soaked boots an' I felt stronger. So with their help, an' in one spell more, I got to land. But I couldn't stand when they got me there, so they had to hand me up. Captain Graham was wonderful kind to me. Took me to his cabin an' cared for me like as if I was his brother. But I was very ill, a mass of bruises an' cuts. I was a poor sight to look at, an' I remember the captain wouldn't let me see the lookin' glass, because he was afraid I'd be frightened at my own looks.

stern went under the water, most of the crew was drowned or beat to pieces with the ice as the sea dashed over her. But some managed to get on the ice an' crawl off on the weather side. Many of these got smashed between the floes, but eighteen of 'em reached a craft which was drivin' along a little distance from us, an' being further out, fortunately was able to clear the rock. This craft, the Rescue, which strangely enough happened to be commanded by our own captain's brother, got safely home two weeks before I did, but our captain, an' his son, with all the rest of our crew, perished in the breakers at the Fish Rock, or was smashed to pieces in the driftin' ice after the vessel went down.

"Now sir, you have heard my story. I can never forget that time, never, never! If any man should be thankful to God, it is me. If any man should love an' serve Him faithfully, surely I ought. God was with me on Fish Rock an' He is with me to-day. Many a time in the

(Continued on page 14)



Helpful Thoughts From the
Bible and Song Book

SUNDAY — Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.
Romans 12:9.

The only consistent and proper attitude for the Christian is to hate what is wrong. Sin is horrible, dangerous, terrible. Do we honestly hate it?

Begone, vain world! Thou hast no charms for me,

My captive soul has long been held by thee;

I listened long to thy vain song,

And thought thy music sweet,
And thus my soul lay groveling at thy feet.

MONDAY—I have called you friends.—John 15:15.

Christ requires as evidence of our friendship that we love one another and that we obey His commandments.

I've been called a friend by Jesus;
I have heard His living Word.

What a privilege to carry
Truth where it has not been heard.

TUESDAY—This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.
Luke 15:2.

Does Jesus not command us, His disciples, to look upon all men as our friends, ministering to them in His name, because they are His friends?

They are slaves who dare not be in the right with two or three.

J. R. Lowell.

WEDNESDAY—Except these abide in the ship, ye cannot be saved.—Acts 27:31.

"Stick with the ship" has been a familiar phrase, denoting faithfulness even unto death. It is a good phrase for these days when to win against evil we must share with others all our gifts.

I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone,

To spend, and to be spent for them

Who have not yet my Saviour known.

THURSDAY — Choose you this day whom ye will serve.—Joshua 24:15.

If God's disciples are silent and reserved, the Kingdom loses those agents that were appointed to carry it forward.

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,

And publish abroad His wonderful name.

FRIDAY—I heard the voice of the Lord saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me.—Isaiah 6:8.

To-day, God calls for our loyalty, devotion and service. May our ears be attuned to hear His voice; and may we have the courage to respond as Isaiah did.

I have read of men of faith,
Who have bravely fought till death,

Who now the crown of life are wearing;

Then the thought comes back to me:

Can I not a soldier be,
Like to those martyrs bold and daring?

SATURDAY—But God . . .
Eph. 2:4.

If there is an insurmountable obstacle that is crushing the life out of you, to which there is no human solution, let these two words thrill your soul—"But God." He has the remedy!

I look to Thee in every need,
And never look in vain;

I feel Thy strong and tender love,
And all is well again.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Chas. Baugh, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

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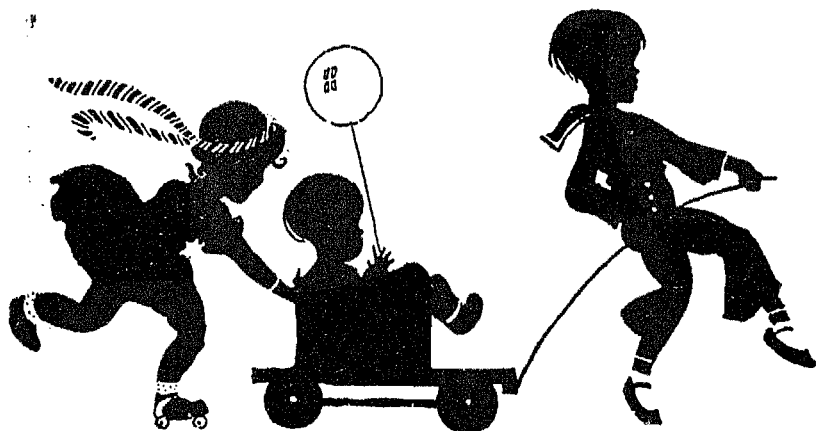
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THE MODEL PRAYER

THE Lords' Prayer, for a succession of solemn thoughts, for fixing attention on a few great points, for matableness to every condition, for sufficiency, for conciseness without obscurity, for the weight and importance of its petition, is without equal or rival.—William Paley.

The C-H-I-L-D-R-E-N . . .

What Shall We Do With Them?



MY subject can be fittingly introduced by the words of the Saviour when He said: "Suffer the little children to come unto Me and forbid them not: for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Now the children are about us every way we turn. We cannot get away from them if we would; and we would not, if we could. Full of life and energy, readily amused, and easily influenced for good or evil, they are always interesting. What shall we do with them?

Well, first, I would say, consider the possibilities of happiness or misery that lie before them.

To help you to do this, look for a moment at the men and women around you. Glance at them in their haunts of pleasure and recreation, in the drinking saloons, and gambling hells, in the houses of shame,

and the prison cells, laughing, dancing, toiling, weeping, cursing their way to the left hand of the Throne, and the Hell of everlasting woe.

Innocent, Affectionate, Promising

Once these wretched men and women were just such boys and girls as your children are. Just as inno-

cent, affectionate, and promising, and just as easily influenced in favor of honesty, truth, and goodness, as the merry little creatures who are now playing in the fields

or amusing themselves in your homes.

Why should not your Bob become a swindler or a thief, a drunkard or a blasphemer, and why should not your Sally be led away to a life of sin, or become the partner of some human wastrel, or the willing occupant of some black hole of infamy?

But should you, however, reject the possibility of any of your dear ones becoming the slaves of these open vices, or of their being led into the commission of any of these disgraceful crimes, is there not a terrible danger of their growing up into the habits of indifference and unbelief, living godless lives, and dying with hearts hardened in selfishness on hopeless beds of despair, and finishing up in the sorrow and darkness of Hell?

What is to hinder such a future? It is constantly coming to other people's children. Why should it not come to yours?

Now, if you can bring yourselves to realize this awful possibility, it

By . . .

THE ARMY FOUNDER General William Booth

cent, affectionate, and promising, and just as easily influenced in favor of honesty, truth, and goodness, as the merry little creatures who are now playing in the fields

will help you to deal more earnestly with every boy or girl who comes within your influence.

On the other hand, look at the crowds of brave men and women, who, when children, had no better chance than your children and those around you, but who, with the blessing of God, are to-day possessed of the Spirit of Jesus Christ, and fighting the evil forces of earth

FOUR GENERATIONS
Retired Young People's Sergeant-Major R. C. Braund, Peterborough Temple, awarded the Order of the Founder for his outstanding interest in young people's activities, is shown with his son, grandson and great-grandson, a cradle roll member



and Hell. Look at some of the Officers and Soldiers in our ranks, who are lessening the sorrows that oppress human hearts, delivering the victims of sin, and pressing forward to hear the "Well done" of their Lord, and to receive the "Crown of Glory, that fadeth not away."

In order to encourage you in seeking with all your hearts the Salvation of the children, I want you to realize several things:

Anxious For Their Salvation

I want you to believe that Jesus Christ is really anxious for their Salvation. He says in this passage, "Let the children come unto Me. I am their Friend I want to be their Saviour."

If He wants them, won't you help them, with all your hearts, to get to Him?

I want you to realize that the children are His property. They belong to Him. He has bought and paid for them with His precious Blood. They are not given you to be your playthings, or to feed your vanity, or to add to your income, or to render you some personal service merely, regardless of the Kingdom of God. Your children are the property of Jesus Christ. They are



"AM I ON THE CRADLE ROLL, MUMMIE?"

Too early a start cannot be made with the child in bringing him up in "the nurture and admonition of the Lord"

intended to follow in His footsteps, and to be lovers of souls and saviours of men.

I want you to realize that Jesus Christ loves your children. When He said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me"—and He is saying it still—He meant *your* children. He loves *them*. They were included in the compassion that brought Him from Heaven to earth, and that carried Him to the cross. For some mysterious reason His heart goes out after them. If He can win them, they will increase His happiness and deepen His satisfaction. Oh, let Him have them!

I want you to realize still further that Christ has planned a happy, holy, useful life for your children, and provided the means by which they can reach that life, and to maintain it when they have reached it.

And I want you to see and feel that upon your shoulders He has placed the obligation of making His plans a success.

He will intercede for them. He will mention their names to His

Father. His Spirit will strive with them, and His Providence will work in harmony with His purpose.

But I want you specially to realize that the fulfilment of your Saviour's wish depends upon your earnestly taking your part in the work of their Salvation. That is—

You must pour the necessary light into their minds.

You must shield them, as far as you can, from temptations likely to lead them astray.

You must present to their youthful eyes, in your own conduct, an example of what you want them to be.

You must hold them to lives of purity, love and duty with all the force you can command.

You must never rest until you are convinced that they are really and truly converted.

Now, you fathers and mothers, are you doing your duty by your children? If not, what a sad reckoning there will be in the Great Day of Accounts! And, Oh, my Comrades, are you carrying on your hearts the children who, within the range of your influence, are being ruined by the neglect and example of their own fathers and mothers? Oh, save them!



THE CHILD IN THE MIDST: The Saviour said "Suffer the little children to come unto Me" (Etching by Joseph Hoy)



CAN YOU ANSWER THESE

Questions From the Book of Books?

1. Name Manasseh's father.
2. Only one of Christ's miracles is recorded in all four Gospels. Which one is it?
3. Name the first musical instruments mentioned in the Bible.
4. Whom did Jesus call a fox?
5. Who said: "By my God have I leaped over a wall?"
6. Who said: "Lord, I am ready to go with Thee, both into prison, and to death?"

ANSWERS

1. Hezekiah (2 Kings 20:21).
2. Feeding of the 5,000 (Matt. 14: Mark 6: Luke 9: John 6).
3. The harp (Genesis 4:21).
4. Herod (Luke 13:32).
5. David (2 Samuel 22:30).
6. Simon Peter (Luke 22:31-34).

AN EFFECTIVE PRAYER

IN one of his books, "The Man Who Would Save the World," John Oxenham, introduced a prayer, the wording of which ran: "Our Father in Heaven, we pray Thee to send into our hearts, and into the hearts of all men everywhere, the Spirit of our Lord, Jesus Christ."

This prayer the author had printed on a little card, one or more of which he used to inclose in his letters to his friends. On the other side of the card he wrote his belief that "this simple prayer, universally used and lived, would right all the world's wrongs, and deliver it from catastrophe." During the years of 1939-45, the world outlook was as catastrophic as it had ever been since its creation, and was only saved from utter destruction in the nick of time.

Who, then, shall say that Oxenham's prayer did not help to preserve civilization?

UNITED YOUTH RALLIES

Saturday Night Series in Toronto

ANNOUNCEMENT is made that interdivisional youth rallies for the Toronto East and West Divisions (Brigadiers H. Newman and E. Green) will be held from November to June (1948-1949). The series opens (November 6) at North Toronto Hall, followed by Lippincott Citadel (November 20).

The Territorial Scout Director, Major P. Alder, is programmed to visit Montreal as follows: Rosemount, November 8; Park Extension, November 9; French Corps, November 10.

Young People



GOD'S... HARVESTER

A Canadian Youth's Event-filled and Fruitful Career*

A MOTHER'S PRAYERS

(Continued from last week)

WILLIAM was only five when he started his daily tramp to school. In high-topped boots, a close-fitting woollen cap that covered his ears and a warm, thick muffler wound round his neck and tucked in to his reefer, he would set off in the cart tracks, with snow-drifts on either side rising higher than his minute person. Sometimes, to avoid the icy particles flung into his face by the racing winds.

In the rough schoolhouse scholars of all ages were assembled—little chaps like William, adolescents, and young men of twenty-five or more whose sole opportunity of getting what they called "book learning" was in the wintry months when farming was at a standstill. So intense was their desire to learn that they felt no embarrassment over being with children. Listening to their mature questions, William learned a great deal more quickly than he would have done had they not been present, with their eager, questing minds.

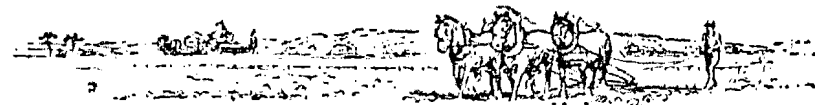
Mischiefous William was not a favorite with his teachers, for the reason that he did not favor them. Textbooks he thought, were dull, and teachers he had found to be capable of injustice, which no child understands. Why, he reasoned, if they are people of superior brains as well as strength, don't they demand proof of guilt before they set out to punish the suspected one? William was so often really guilty that he was not infrequently suspected of misdemeanors of which

of his mother's grief, William scarcely comprehended his personal loss. He knew, however, that his mother's bright, laughing face was now bathed in tears and that sobs shook her spare figure. Shyly and lovingly, as his father would have done, he slipped his hand firmly into hers, and, as the sobs subsided, his grasp was even firmer. She looked into the child's brown eyes, shining with sympathy, and continued praying, "God, if you will help me to raise my children right, I will dedicate this little one to the ministry."

So, in confidence that God would not fail in His part of the covenant, she consecrated William, whose vision of the ministry at that time was less vivid than his vision of the cornfields.

"You shall be a minister," Margaret told him. And William pictured a black-coated man preaching long sermons while small boys sat on wooden benches aching to get outside. One of the suffering boys was himself wriggling on the hard seat longing to feed that new horse whose confidence he was slowly winning, or talk crooningly to the brown cow or, better still, to tend that piglet, the "runt" of the litter who needed extra care. What a triumph it would be if, through William's attention, the dwindling suckling became more vigorous than his brothers!

On the smaller farm across the river to which his mother moved, William worked hard, though with no settled ideas concerning the



he knew nothing. On one occasion, when asked to remain after school for a dose of the hickory stick for an offence committed by another boy, he snatched the stick and had a fight with his teacher—which ended in a draw! Dissatisfied, he returned next morning, captured the schoolhouse key, imprisoned teacher and pupils, and from a position outside the wired windows taunted his victims.

When William was six, his father injured his spine while ploughing a field. This resulted in a long, painful illness and his death two years later.

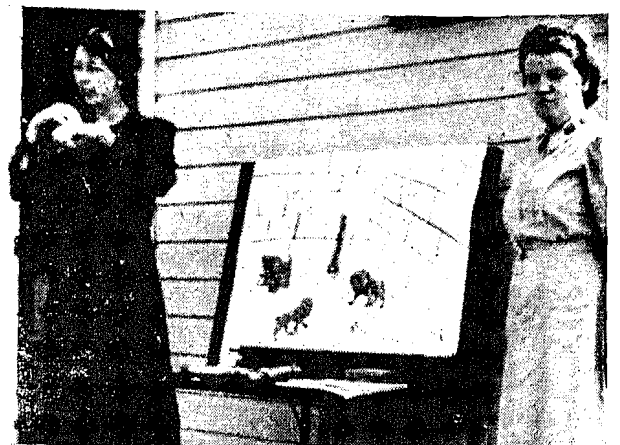
"Oh, God," prayed the stout-hearted widow as she quietly watched beside the still form now emptied of its ardent spirit, "You promised to look after the widow and the fatherless. Look after us!"

Though he was awed by the sight

*Commissioner William McIntyre

Excerpts from an inspiring biographical booklet by Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Baird, published at International Headquarters, London, and obtainable through the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

Workers in a young people's corps in the Territory tell the story of Daniel, in the Lions' Den by means of the flanelgraph lesson



Try This Chorus

WE'LL NEVER WAVER

(Tune: "Stars and Stripes Forever," Refrain)

We're Soldiers so loyal and true,
And we fight in The Salvation Army;
The Yellow, the Red and the Blue

Are the colors we love so well;
Our duty, we all understand,
Is to tell every sinner of the Saviour.

So onward to victory we go—
As loyal soldiers of the cross
we'll never waver.

Parliament Street Newsletter.

farm machinery. William could work harder than most youths. Without even bending he would flip a potato into its place with his toes and cover it with a quick action of the foot. But the injustice of a man who, for his own gains, would take advantage of a lad was something William would not long tolerate, and he went off in search of a better master.

At last his roving nature urged him toward Toronto, then a city of about a hundred thousand people. He boarded with his aunt and uncle, amiable people who were glad to take him in, and worked in a large stove foundry. He learned to take the stove-plate from the moulders and scratchers, clean off the sand and, after grinding off the rough edges, fit it into the stove. He became an expert at fitting the doors so that they touched on every side to hold in the heat, then setting the latch to bind the door tightly. A desire to see a perfectly finished article made him a good workman, incapable of turning out anything shoddy.

At the age of sixteen, employed in the largest farm machinery plant in the country, he could set up self-binding machines with such speed and efficiency that, had it not been for his youthfulness, he would have been sent out by the firm to instruct the farmers of the north-west in the correct method of operating the machines.

William had an insatiable curiosity—and a desire to know how everything was done. He was therefore storing away benefits from each new experience. A tenderness, born of having watched young living things grow in his care and respond to his will, showed increasingly in his nature, as well as strength to meet adversity and readiness for the unexpected. His personality was slowly absorbing the wideness and grandeur of great spaces and sturdy forest lands; but as yet he had no thought of the work to which his mother had dedicated him.

(To be continued)

"THE SILENT PREACHER"

An Incident Showing the Value Of The Army's Open-air Work

THOSE who have watched the Army grow, and who have taken an active part in its development need no convincing that much of its success has been due to its open-air work. Some folks today may have their doubts as to the effectiveness of street meetings, but the mere mention of such an inexplicable attitude is enough to start a train of reminiscences flowing from the veterans as to the efficacy of open-air endeavor.

One such was passed on by Mrs. Brigadier Emmeline Green, an old-time officer whose husband, Brigadier W. Green, was a well-known figure in Canada and was promoted to Glory from Toronto some years ago.

"I was stationed in Tottenham, a large English corps," said Mrs. Green, "and was standing with some of my comrades, fully seventy strong, in the open-air meeting, when I noticed among the motley crowd standing about the ring a well-dressed couple, a man, in a grey coat and fedora hat, with a mourning band (as was then the custom to wear) on his arm. A young woman, in deep mourning, stood with him.

"I felt led to speak to them, and to sympathize with them in their evident loss. The man was touched by my interest, and volunteered the information that he had just buried his wife, the mother of the young woman, who also seemed touched by the conversation.

"At my invitation, both attended the indoor meeting, and God spoke to them so that they surrendered at the Mercy-Seat, and were soundly converted.

"It was wonderful how zealous they became for the Kingdom. The girl, after enrolment as a soldier, became a young people's worker and, later, applied for the work, finally putting in years of faithful service before being called Home.

"The father became useful in the corps in an unusual fashion. He was an excellent writer, and the messages he began to duplicate on his mimeograph machine brought blessings to thousands. These messages, sometimes his own experience; sometimes a striking passage of Scripture or a song, he would distribute himself from house-to-house, visiting hundreds of homes every week, not omitting to speak a word in season to the occupants. So well-known did he and his work become that he was written up in a Christian journal who entitled the article, "The Silent Preacher."

"When my husband came to Canada, this brother sent me his papers regularly through the years.

"A letter at last came from an officer, speaking of the man's promotion to Glory and, what thrilled me most was the mention of his dying words, "Tell my spiritual mother I shall meet her in the morning."

OTTAWA MEN'S SOCIAL SERVICE CENTRE

New Premises Opened by the Territorial Commander, Supported by Leading Citizens

WEDNESDAY, October 13, was, as appropriately stated by Commissioner Chas. Baugh, a red-letter day in the history of Ottawa Men's Social Work. The new centre was formally opened and dedicated, as the beautifully-inscribed scroll in the front entrance, states: "To the purpose of helping men to help themselves to spiritual and social rehabilitation."

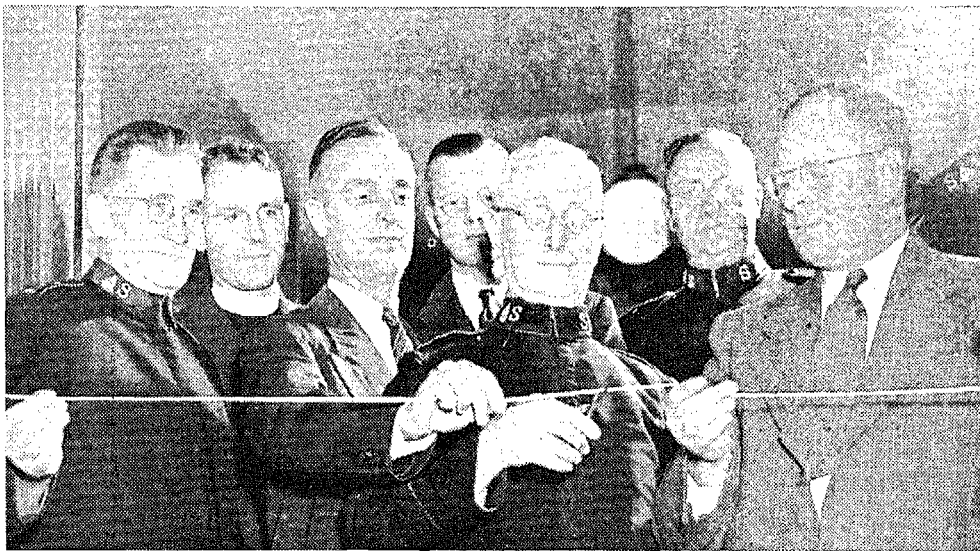
The opening ceremony, held in the spacious auditorium, was begun in happy spirit by the Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel E. T.

LARGE AND WELL-ADAPTED BUILDING

Formerly a public school, the newly-acquired Men's Social Service building is commodious and well-adapted for its purposes



CROSSING THE THRESHOLD



The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, snips the tape barrier during the official opening ceremony of the newly-acquired Men's Social Service building, assisted by leading Ottawa citizens and Salvation Army officers

Waterston, who led the congregation in the opening song, followed by earnest prayer offered by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, asking God's blessing upon the institution and the men to whom it will minister.

Family Allowances Director

Following an appropriate Scripture reading by Major M. Neill, superintendent, Grace Hospital, Lieut.-Colonel Waterston in a few well-chosen words introduced the chairman of the meeting, Mr. R. B. Curry, national director of family allowances, department of health and welfare in the Dominion Government. Mr. Curry substituted for Hon. Paul Martin, minister of health and welfare, who was called away to an emergency meeting in Western Canada.

Mr. Curry, in his tribute, eulogized the Army's work and emphasized from his own experience the value of the Red Shield among the troops during the last war.

In outlining the social welfare work from federal, provincial, and

municipal levels, Mr. Curry stated that these fields were often greatly impersonal and general in their aspects, but it was the personal contact of The Salvation Army in entering homes and dealing directly with needy persons, which made the work possible; indeed, many phases were impracticable and hardly workable without this same personal approach.

Captain M. Lydall, Grace Hospital, sang a dedicatory song, the words of which were written specially for the occasion by the captain's mother, Mrs. A. Lydall.

Commissioner Baugh, presented by the chairman, dealt with the basic principles of Salvation Army social work, that of helping men to overcome their difficulties, whether it be physical, mental or spiritual, but that the ultimate purpose in "helping a lame dog over a style" was the regeneration and restoration of the individual to the likeness of God.

A prayer dedicating the building to the service of God and fallen humanity, was offered by Rev. E. P. Fidler, president of the Ottawa

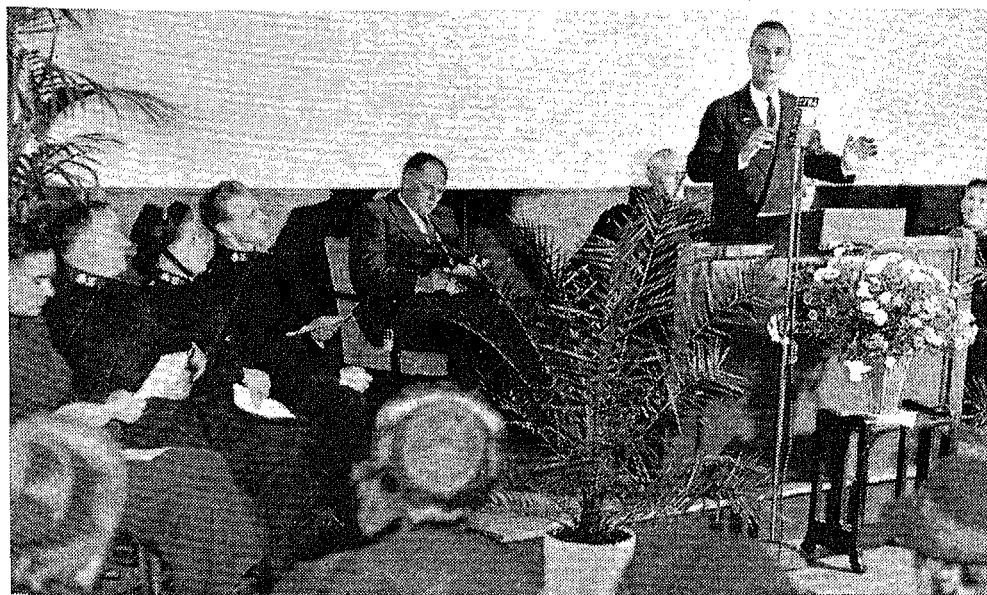
Council of Churches. Alderman W. Hamilton, who brought greetings from the City of Ottawa, referred to the practical help given him by the Army during the first world war. He expressed great pleasure that the building which once had been a public school was still to be used for the benefit and blessing of mankind rather than, as so often happens, degenerating merely into a commercial building. He also referred to the asset that the remodelled building and its work would be to the civic life of the community. Major A. Dale, public relations representative, expressed the thanks of the Army to all those who had assisted in making the occasion a pleasant and enjoyable success.

The Territorial Commander brought the happy event to a close by pronouncing the Benediction, preceded by a song of consecration led by Brigadier H. Porter, superintendent of the men's social work in the city.

After the ceremony a tea for the visitors was provided by the women's auxiliary of Grace Hospital, and which added greatly to the enjoyment of, as one speaker put it, "a gala occasion."

The building, built as a public school, is regarded affectionately by many of Ottawa's leading business men as the place where they commenced training for their life's work. In later years it had been used by the Jewish community as a school for teaching the articles of the Hebrew faith and language. Renovated and remodelled the building now comprises offices dormitories, and reading and recreation rooms on the ground floor. Each dormitory, accommodating twenty-two men, is divided into four sections by partitions which are themselves decorative, and at the same time give the men a measure of privacy and separation, with large and ample windows, plenty of sunlight and fresh air is assured. The modern washroom, newly installed on this floor, equipped with the latest design in enamel shower-

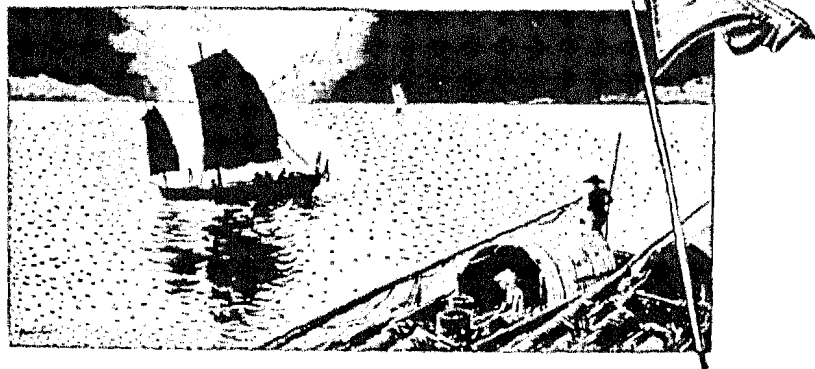
IN THE AUDITORIUM OF OTTAWA'S NEW SOCIAL CENTRE



Scene at the dedication ceremony of the new Men's Social Centre, during which leading citizens spoke highly of the Army's work in the federal capital

(Continued on page 16)

With the Flag in Other Lands



MY VISIT TO GERMANY

By COMMISSIONER EDGAR DIBDEN

A first-hand account by The Salvation Army Chancellor of Exchequer concerning the work of relief teams.

I RECENTLY visited Germany in the interests of the work which is being undertaken by The Salvation Army relief teams in the British Zone.

I was greatly impressed with the exceptionally effective work being done by these teams. The need is appalling—families living in cellars under buildings totally destroyed—refugees from Eastern Zones are homeless, hungry and in rags. Former military camps are crowded to capacity with unhappy, undernourished and underfed men, women and children. They are huddled together in huts where they eat, sleep and have their little bits of possessions. It is providential that there has been no epidemic.

One of our officers, the head of a relief team, told me that there were fifty thousand refugees in the area served by his team. In one camp alone, which I visited, there were six hundred children without shoes.

Conditions beggar description! There is no doubt about the contribution which The Salvation Army is making, but it is naturally a small contribution when the volume of need is taken into consideration.

It is not necessary for me to enter into too much detail, but, as I see it, there appear to be five major problems:

1. The return of the prisoners of war from the Russian Zone. In the main the men are ill-nourished and ill-clad, weary and worn and, in fact, down and out. Our officers are helping them, and a magnificent work is being done. Clothing of every description is being supplied, and the men are being linked up with relatives and friends where possible.

2. Refugees from the Eastern Zone. They are passing into the British and American Zones in the main. I was given to understand that no less than eight million refugees have entered the British Zone. I did not enter the American Zone, so I have no knowledge of what is transpiring there. But these people are in a deplorable state, having lost all their possessions, and they are simply helpless without aid.

3. The bombed areas. The bombed sections of the main cities are indescribable, and to see the conditions under which some families are living under buildings which are completely destroyed is a moving spectacle.

In some of these areas the huts donated by The Salvation Army in America have been erected. They are invaluable. In some of them a kindergarten and clinic is held in the morning and afternoon, and in the evening the halls are available for Salvation Army purposes. The halls have been made most attractive, and they will help much in the re-establishment of the *Heilsarmee*.

4. Under-nourished children. This is a problem. Whatever bad

leadership has brought about, the children have no responsibility for this.

We have quite a number of children's homes, including some very fine buildings attached to a former Johannesburg, and I left the follow-



MAKING GERMAN CHILDREN HAPPY: As mentioned in the accompanying article conditions in the vast camps of unfortunates in Germany are bad, but Christian bodies are doing their best to alleviate the misery. The picture shows a Band of Love in action in the Munsterlager Camp, where the children are kept usefully and happily employed knitting woollen garments, as well as in other ways.

poison gas factory. The children are being cared for and nourished, and every endeavor is being made to rehabilitate their health.

I was greatly impressed with the Sun-Ray Clinic which has been established in Hamburg by one of our relief teams, and no less than forty thousand sun-ray treatments are being given monthly in this one centre alone.

5. Old people. Old people have lost their places of abode and have been deprived of their possessions. These include refugees and also displaced persons. In the case of the old people there is no hope of resettlement, and they constitute a very great problem. We have opened a number of homes for the reception of old people, but the need is overwhelming.

I had some fine meetings in Berlin on the Sunday I was there. Sunday morning in the Temple was particularly good. There were excellent crowds and encouraging results. I also addressed three open-air meetings, and crowds of people listened to the Gospel.

A HUGE RING

THE meetings in the Bulawayo Location in the afternoon seemed greater than ever, says a writer in the South African War Cry. I counted 125 African Salvationists, mostly in uniform, in the open air ring, the meeting being under the capable leadership of the Commanding Officer, Major Achulu. In the meeting held in the Location Hall, which was packed to the doors, eighteen adults volunteered to the Mercy-Seat. The new Commanding Officer for the European Corps was welcomed, and spoke. The meeting at the European Hall at night was attended by visitors from the Union of South Africa, also a family of five recently arrived from England, together with some young people who had never before been in a Salvation Army meeting.

ARRIVAL IN RHODESIA

A Canadian Missionary Officer Gives Impressions

SENIOR CAPTAIN Jean Wylie, a missionary officer stationed in Rhodesia, in acknowledging a letter from the Territorial Commander, writes from Cape Town, at which place she touched on the way to her new appointment:

I was happy to receive your letter on my arrival in Cape Town, and my mind quickly slipped back to Canada.

We had a happy and profitable time on the S.S. "Java", a Dutch ship. There were eleven passengers, ten of whom were missionaries, including three Army women officers, so we had devotions together every morning, then an hour's Bible study. Each Sunday we held a meeting, and the ship's officers attended. The three of us took the meeting the third Sunday.

We were twenty-five days on the ocean, and enjoyed every moment of it. We were met by the Divisional Commander of the Cape, and he saw that we were well looked after. The other two comrades (one was Major Nina Bishop of Newfoundland, and the other an officer from the United States) left the same night for

ing night for Salisbury, Rhodesia, arriving Sunday morning. I spent all day Saturday in Bulawayo, and enjoyed meeting Salvationists there. Everyone was kind along the way.

I was able to attend the meeting in the Salisbury European corps, and it was a treat to take part in an Army meeting again, and to see the band and songsters in their lovely, white uniforms.

I have been appointed to the Bradley Institute, a place about fifty miles from the Howard Settlement.

I do appreciate your prayers.

THE BIBLE IN MEXICO

THE "Gospel Crusade" of The Salvation Army in Mexico has already distributed more than three million copies of "the world's best seller"—the Bible—since its start in 1942 and plans to distribute four million more within the next few years.

So great became the need to spread the gospel more effectively in the land of the ancient Aztecs that five intrepid Mexican Salvationists, Brother and Sister Daniel Tavares, Brothers Roberto Diaz and Nemecio Gomez, with their leader, Sergeant Antonio Rodriguez, began a crusade in a sturdy U.S. Army command-reconnaissance car equipped with a public-address system. The reconnaissance car pulled a trailer loaded with all the necessities for the trip—thousands of Bibles, subsistence supplies, tents, cots and bedding. The crusaders lived in the open, and Mrs. Tavares shouldered the "man-size" job of preparing the meals during the crusade.

The gospel crusaders penetrated into remote regions where roads were unknown and where even Spanish is a "foreign" language. When the rough roads gave out, they hacked cut their own with axes and machetes. Where there were no bridges they forded tropi-

HUNGRY LADS

∴ ∴ SURPRISED

At the Good Dinner Provided

SEVEN miles out of Johannesburg, in the village of Linden, stands "Firlands," a beautifully appointed boys' home surrounded by twenty acres of rich land, with fruit farm, poultry farm, swimming pool and gymnasium, where 150 white boys, between the ages of four to eighteen years, seventy-five per cent of whom arrived at "Firlands" from homes where drunkenness has split the family life, are cared for.

There is a fine singing company of twenty-six members and a young people's band of twenty also functioning at this busy home. First aid, gymnastics and sports are taught. For education the boys attend the local school. Many gain scholarships and command responsible posts when they leave the home. The boys continue under Army care until twenty-one years of age, though most leave the home at eighteen years.

A properous timber merchant was so pleased with a boy placed with him that he promoted the boy rapidly to be secretary of the firm and applied for another boy to be sent to him. Another "Linden" boy has become the manager of a chain of boot stores.

Typical of many other stores is the following: Three boys—brothers—were brought to the home by the police. They were unspeakably dirty and ragged for they had been sleeping out of doors for a fortnight. Their father, returned from the services, spent his gratuity money in drink and with house and prospects gone, took his family on to the road. The three brother on arriving at "Firlands" did not understand what a good dinner could be like. "Is that all for me?" asked one. They ate ravenously.



Major and Mrs. H. Gruer, missionary officers, who are on homeland furlough following service in South America, and their two children. Mrs. Gruer was known to her Canadian comrades as Captain Faith Fidler, and entered the work from Hamilton Citadel. They expect to return to Chile at the end of their furlough.

cal streams. Often, in these regions, the majority of the natives spoke only their own languages, but the crusaders met this difficulty with recordings made by the Wycliffe translators (who are translating the Bible into many Indian dialects). As soon as the recordings drew a crowd, the crusaders searched out local translators to interpret the gospel message.

There were some villages where the people had never seen an automobile, much less one equipped with a public-address system. And even to-day word has been received that the natives are still talking about "the car that talked."

Another means of getting the gospel to the people was on horseback. One member of the crusade would take the bus to the section where he was to work and from there go from village to village, borrowing a horse as his means of transportation. Many times there would be no horse to borrow and he would go on foot, covering entire towns and villages in this fashion.

B-I-G B-E-N

Curious History of Old Clock

THIS year, 1948, it will be exactly a quarter of a century since Big Ben's resonant chimes boomed round the world. Now its voice is known to millions and, when during the war, its massive tones boomed out daily they proclaimed to the farthest corners of this planet that Britain stood unconquered.

Expert clock-makers not only in Britain but in foreign countries admit that Big Ben is the most wonderful public clock in the world. No other can compare with it for accuracy. On only nine days last year was it one second out, and on 121 days it was only one-fifth of a second out.

The resonant boom of the bell can be heard over the greater part of London in calm weather, but it was not until 1923 that his voice was first picked up by a microphone installed on a neighboring roof, and sent out for the world to hear. A little later a microphone was slung permanently in the tower, and a line connects this with Broadcasting House.

A Fire Replacement

As age goes, neither the clock nor the great bell at Westminster is very old, for they were not installed until 1858. Early last century the Houses of Parliament were destroyed by fire and rebuilt. It was resolved that the clock and the hour-bell which were to be fitted in the Clock Tower should be the biggest in the world. Big Ben was the result.

Strange to say there have been two Big Bens, the present being the second one cast. The first one had to be scrapped because of a serious flaw in it, a large crack developing. So the bell which we all know so well was cast—and he, in his turn, developed a crack! Fortunately, the manager of E. Dent and Company, the firm which made the clock, declared a few years ago that although Big Ben is cracked, he is quite healthy. The crack which developed in Big Ben was a foot long and two inches wide, and a hole had to be bored through the bronze as soon as it was discovered, preventing it going any further.

Hands Fourteen Feet Long

The slit had to be widened too, to prevent any discord in the note of the bell, due to vibrations on either side of the crack.

We are used to things being made on a large scale in the twentieth century, but the measurements of Big Ben are sufficiently startling even to modern minds. Some idea of its huge size can be grasped when it is said that the outer point of the minute hand jumps forward seven inches every half-minute. On the four sides of the clock tower are dial-rooms traversed by mechanism which com-

municates motion from the clock to the hands.

Each of the dials is twenty-two and a half feet in diameter, and the cast-iron framework of each dial weighs four tons. The hour figures are two feet high and six feet apart, and the hands weigh more than two hundredweights, the minute hand being fourteen feet long and the hour hand nine feet. The pendulum weighs over a quarter of a

NO CHANGE FOR FIVE CENTURIES

While medieval cottages may be seen in parts of England, Lavenham, Suffolk, can lay claim to an almost complete village, unchanged since the 14th century. One would almost expect to see men with long hair and beards, and wide lace collars at every turn, instead of folk in the unromantic garb of to-day (See accompanying article)



ton and is fifteen feet long.

The public christened him "Big Ben," after the First Commissioner of Works at the time, Sir Benjamin Hall.

A Flaw Discovered

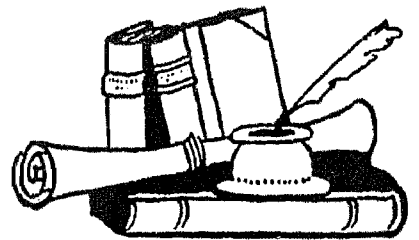
The first Big Ben was cast in August, 1856, the mould being six weeks in preparation. The metal was melted in two furnaces, each containing ten tons. Eighteen of the twenty tons of the molten metal were poured into the mould, the bell being about eight feet tall, and nine and a half in diameter. When finished it weighed about fifteen tons, and it was carefully transported to the foot of the tower, where for some time it was the admiration of large crowds. The bell was regularly tested by striking it, and unfortunately one day it was found to contain a flaw. The experts declared in time the bell would be smashed by the blows of the hammer, and so it was discarded.

Cracked But Mellow

The second bell was cast at Whitechapel, on April 10, 1858, and this one weighed thirteen and a half tons. It was drawn in triumph through the streets of London by a team of no fewer than sixteen horses. The bell, cradle, chains and tackle which had to be hoisted 200 feet up the tower weighed approximately twenty-five tons.

The bell was thoroughly tested for several weeks, and then to everybody's horror, it was discovered that this Big Ben had cracked too. The case was brought up in Parliament, and a lawsuit resulted, but after much squabbling it was decided to let the bell hang there, and remedy the fault as much as possible. Thus even now the world's most famous bell is cracked, and must remain so unless the tower is demolished, and this is not likely to happen. The two Big Bens cost the country about \$16,000 in all.

THE MAGAZINE . . PAGE



PRESERVING A MEDIEVAL VILLAGE

From Modern Encroachment

THE Suffolk town of Lavenham remains one of the most complete and unspoilt of medieval

and its group of buildings, and to create a fund for their national upkeep. The National Trust have

towns to be found anywhere in England. Once an extremely busy town, it owed its prosperity to the wool trade which flourished there from the 14th century. From the 17th century, however, this trade moved to other parts of England and the importance of Lavenham declined.

This decline in prosperity is illustrated by the dilapidated condition of many of the old buildings in Lavenham, and in 1944 the Lavenham Preservation Society was formed to protect and preserve these historic old places. The more important of the buildings have been restored, but money is still needed for their maintenance, so an appeal for £6,000 was recently launched. The money received in response to this appeal will be used for the purpose of restoring and maintaining the more interesting of the medieval buildings, including many cottages.

If Lavenham is to be viewed as a complete medieval town it is important that cottages are preserved as well as the more important buildings. Four thousand pounds of the money received is needed to preserve the Guildhall

agreed to take on the care of this group of buildings after their restoration.

Lavenham is hoping to attract many visitors from overseas, particularly from America, where, when the wool industry fell off, many Lavenham families emigrated. Americans have always admired the town and quite a number have visited it in order to trace their forefathers in the parish records. More than one has tried to buy a Lavenham building in order to transport it to the United States. However, up to the present time the medieval town has resisted all efforts in this direction, and Lavenham remains a town of English history, complete and unspoilt.

RARE BIRDS SEEN

Near-extinct Whooping Cranes

THE Dominion Wildlife Service is investigating reports that two whooping cranes — near extinct birds — were seen nesting on the Sterne River in the extreme northwest corner of Alberta.

An intensive search has been under way in recent years to find the nesting place of the rare birds. There are believed to be only about twenty of the species still in existence.

The migratory waterfowl officer for the Wildlife Service has been in the Sterne River district for several weeks, armed with a movie camera in hopes of getting a film record of the habits of the cranes.

If he is successful in observing the actions of the birds, it will be one of the most important contributions to the Dominion Government wildlife branch.

Officials fear that unless the birds' habits are learned and steps taken to aid them, they will become extinct.

Two whooping cranes were recently sighted near Saskatoon and someone else reported that two cranes were seen on Cabri Lake, fifteen miles north of Leader, Sask.

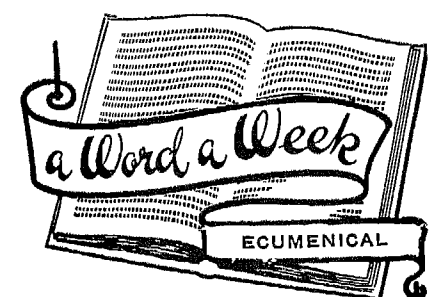
MOOSE ATTACKS TRUCK

EVEN for a moose, charging at a moving truck is a dangerous business.

One tried the trick on the Trans-Canada Highway, forty-two miles from Fort William, Ont. When the dust settled he was dead, and tufts of moose hair floated in the air.

The bull and the truck reached the crest at the same time. The bull appeared to hesitate. He eyed the oncoming truck, made a decision, lowered his head and charged gallantly.

Were the moose still alive he would have had the satisfaction of knowing he had left his mark. It was considerable: one fender pushed in, another well dented, one hood caved in.



A formidable-looking word, seen much of late in association with the church conference in Holland, but one that has a simple meaning—universal, especially as applied to the churches. It expresses a wider meaning even than catholic, and applies to the entire race of man.

THE MAIL BAG

FROM THE HEART TO THE HEART

The Editor:

After reading in The War Cry an account of the call to Higher Service of Colonel Lattie DesBrisay I would like to pay my small tribute of love and gratitude to the life and work of this woman of God. What unforgettable memories her passing recalled. Why? Well, she was my Training College officer.

After assisting for a short period at Pictou, N.S., I received my orders for the Training College in Saint John, N.B. Adjutant DesBrisay and her assistant, the late Major Sabine, met me at the railway depot. I was very lonely, and young, and not yet seventeen years of age. The Colonel was about the same age when she too answered the Call for officership, from the same home corps.

Many years before, the Colonel's kindness and words of encouragement in lonely hours were always a great source of blessing and spiritual uplift. She was by no means dull, she could see the laughable side of things, which often helped her cadets to forget their loneliness.

Our chief study was the "Bible," how we enjoyed that period. The

Faith and Sight

GOD would not come in the darkness
If He thought we could bear the light;
But we should not cling to the guiding Hand
If the way were always bright;
And we should not learn to walk by faith
Could we always walk by sight.

"Take time to live; for that is what time is for; killing time is suicide. Take time to work; it is the price of success. Take time to think; it is the source of power. Take time to play; it is the fountain of wisdom. Take time to be friendly; it is the road to happiness.

"Take time to dream; it is hitching your wagon to a star. Take time to look around; it is too short a day to be selfish. Take time to laugh; it is the music of the soul. Take time to play with children; it is the joy of joys. Take time to be courteous; it is the mark of a gentleman."

From WITHIN WALLS

A Series of Meditations by Major Marion Nellie

PERFECT IN FORGIVENESS

"Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father in Heaven is perfect."

HAVE you ever noticed where this verse is placed in the Bible? Read the fifth chapter of Matthew and you will find it at the end of a pattern for living amongst those who are unfriendly toward us. The exhortation to perfection follows an admonition for our attitude to those who make life difficult for us. Two thousand years ago Jesus startled His hearers by propounding the doctrine of forgiveness. To-day it still startles people. There is nothing quite like it.

Let us turn to the Bible for the doctrine of forgiveness as taught in the life and death of Jesus. In teaching His disciples to pray, He

Colonel's advice has always been treasured by me, through nearly twenty-five years of officership I always tried to carry out the excellent advice she gave.

On one occasion Colonel DesBrisay said to the cadets "Always get your Bible text and message on your knees, and remember, cadets, only the message that comes from your heart will reach the heart of others."

We would all do well to follow the advice of this consecrated leader. When the end came she was able to say, "I have glorified Thee on the earth. I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do," and receive her Master's "Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Mrs. E. Langford, Corps Sergeant-Major, Drumheller, Ont.

ALCOHOL THE DESTROYER

Mr. Rolando Ramos has charge of five wards in the Hospital of the Saviour at Santiago, Chile, under the direction of Dr. Alessandri.

From statistical data carefully selected by him in connection with his work, he offers the following:

In the year 1942, he attended, in these five wards, 2,506 people. Diagnosis of these invalids indicated that 563 were ill alcoholics. Another 214 were able to attribute their illness indirectly to alcoholism. The alcoholics had a higher percentage of mortality.

The fatal illnesses in the order of their importance were:

- 1—Alcoholism
- 2—Tuberculosis
- 3—Cancer

It was possible to attribute 38% of the deaths of those who were sent to the morgue directly to alcoholism. To these may be added those who died in brawls, accidents or from illnesses, a principal cause of which has been alcoholism:

90% of the suicides were alcoholics.
70% of the accidents result from liquor such as drunken driving, etc.

50% of the sick in hospitals are alcoholics.

60% of mental illness attribute their condition to alcoholism.

said, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us." Jesus, when dying on the cross, prayed, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do." Peter, writing about Jesus, said, "Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again, when He was threatened, threatened not."

The first Christian martyr, Stephen, showed the spirit of forgiveness when dying, as he prayed, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge."

Paul gave us the formula we need for every day living. "Recompense to no man evil for evil. As much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord. Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

(Continued foot column 4)

"LONG MAY IT FLY"

President Truman Salutes the Army Flag

THE President of the United States, Harry S. Truman, paid tribute to the flag of The Salvation Army's recent anniversary observance of "Flag Day" in the United States, as follows:

"It gives me great pleasure to send hearty greetings to all who gather to celebrate the seventieth anniversary of The Salvation Army banner."

"I trust that the banner long may fly, particularly in the dark places, to symbolize the new life and hope which The Salvation Army brings to those who dwell in the shadow of desperation and despair."

"Tonight we all bow in reverence to the memory of that dauntless evangelist, General William Booth. He rests from his labors, but his works follow him."

Colonel and Mrs. George Darby have retired from active service, the Colonel having established the unique record of spending his entire forty years as an officer in New York City. Brigadier W. J. Parkins succeeds the Colonel as Secretary to the U.S. National Commander, Commissioner E. Pugmire.

Dates To Remember

October: Annual Congresses and Divisional Rallies in the Territory; Winnipeg, November 6-9; Halifax, November 13-15.

Cradle Roll Sunday, November 7.

FROM CANADA TO INDIA

Major C. Dark Appointed Financial Secretary in Northern Territory

MAJOR and Mrs. C. J. Dark, who have been soldiering at Kingston for the past two years, have been accepted for missionary service in India, where they previously served a number of years, including seven years in Burma when that country was a part of India. Their son, Gordon, will accompany them.

The Major and his wife are proceeding to Delhi, where the Major has been appointed Financial Secretary in the newly-formed Northern India Territory. He was awarded the M.B.E. for war services, and

THE SALVATION ARMY LEAGUE OF PRAYER

This is the confidence we have in Him, that if we ask any thing according to His will, He heareth us.

1 John 5:14.

WEEKLY PRAYER SUBJECT:

THE YOUNG

That at the earliest possible period they may be led to Christ.

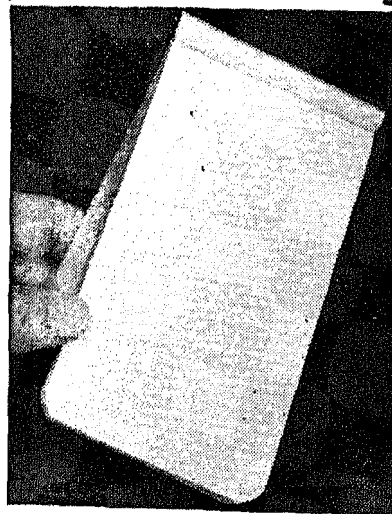
"Prayer Changes Things"

THE DEEPER MEANING

THE paramount object of tithing is to build up character; it is distinctly not to raise money. The foundation of all character building worthy of the name is a deeply implanted sense of dependence upon and responsibility to God. The Tithe has ceased to be a matter of money and has come to be an affair of the heart. It has lifted ideals, and standards, and horizons. Says one tither, "It has lifted me and raised my values. I know, for I was there when it was done."

Calgary Messenger.

FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK



FIRST THINGS FIRST

IF we were but more careful to please God, and to work out our own salvation, we should be less solicitous to please ourselves, and to work out an estate in this world. Thoughtfulness for our souls is the most effectual cure of thoughtfulness for the world. We should prefer heavenly blessings far before earthly delights.—Matthew Henry.

was twice mentioned in dispatches when serving with the Indian Army in Burma. Incidentally the Major found copies of the Canadian Christmas War Cry away out on the frontiers of that country.

Major and Mrs. Dark are leaving behind in Kingston a son, Bandsman Robert, also a daughter, Joan, Mrs. (Band-Sergeant) D. McBride.

ARMY FRIEND PASSES

THE Army has sustained a severe loss in the passing of Mr. F. Orsborne, who as chairman of the Calgary Advisory Board, staunchly supported the organization's many activities in and around the city. The Territorial Commander, on behalf of the Army, sent a message of sincere condolence to Mrs. Orsborne and the bereaved family.

(Continued from column 2)

geance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord. Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

When our hearts are perfect in love toward God, our attitude to our fellows will be perfect in understanding, intolerance and in forgiveness. Only by the power of God can our attitude be right. God help us to rise up to the possibility of being PERFECT IN FORGIVENESS.

"Drop Thy still dews of quietness
Till all our striving cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess,
The beauty of Thy peace."

NEWFOUNDLAND'S "PEACEMAKERS"

Warmly Welcomed at the Divisional Centre in
St. John's

(The following report of the Newfoundland's "Peacemakers" welcome meeting at the Divisional centre, St. John's is taken from the excellent account carried by the local press.)

THE General of The Salvation Army has chosen as the Sessional name for the 1948-49 Cadets an apt title "Peacemakers," and surely there could be no more suitable title for the thousands of young people who this year will train for service as Salvation Army Officers in the world girdling field in which The Salvation Army carries out its ministry of social and evangelistic endeavour. That the organization stands for these standards of human conduct which by their very nature would outlaw war and bring to men the Peace found only in the Christ-centred life is a fact well-known to those who have taken time to study the organization, and it is to be leaders in this movement for Peace in the hearts of men that these young people who comprise the "Peacemakers" session have dedicated themselves.

The Temple on Springdale Street was thronged to capacity on Friday night to welcome the sixteen young men and women who form Newfoundland's contribution to this great Army of youthful officers in-the-making. To the sound of a spirited march played by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band under Bandmaster R. Saunders, the Cadets marched to the platform headed by the familiar tri-color of the Army and were greeted by the great congregation.

Captain A. Pitcher, the Divisional Young People's Secretary led the opening song, a challenging war-song of the Army, "Hark, hark my soul" and the blessing of God upon the initial service for the session was invoked by Captain Duffett of the Training College Staff.

From Among the People

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. D. Wiseman, led the inspiring song "I met the Good Shepherd just now on the plain," fol-

IN BRITAIN'S OLDEST
COLONY

The "Peacemakers" Session of Cadets, St. John's, Newfoundland, with the Training Principal and Mrs. Major S. Gennery and staff. These young men and women were recently welcomed to the Training College in which eleven consecutive sessions of Cadets have been trained for full-time service for God and the Army. Newfoundland officers are to be found in all parts of the battlefield



lowing which Major S. Gennery, the Training College Principal, introduced each of the Cadets in turn. As they told of the occupations from which they had come it was clearly evident that the Army still follows its original idea of "taking people from among the people to lead the people" for there were represented in the group those who had come from the fishing-boat, from the school-room, from the workshop and from the Hospital corridor. Messages of greeting were read conveying the good wishes of people in all parts of the country, and Captain R. Pelley prayed that God might use the young lives thus given to Him to fulfil His own wise purpose.

Cadets Fern Decker, James Tiller and Viola Ivany represented the group in expressing in clear and definite manner the inescapable convictions which had led them to dedicate their lives to the task to which they had now come. The Adelaide Street Band played the devotional selection "Following

Jesus," and the Temple Songsters under the direction of Songster Leader Wallace Howse sang the victorious anthem, "Joy in following." Mrs. Major Gennery led a song.

Challenging Problems

Brigadier Wiseman, addressing himself to the "Peacemakers," portrayed in graphic and gripping language the magnitude of the task to which they had come to give themselves. He told of three great areas of need in which the art of the peacemaker is required, in the realm of human relationships and in the realm of the individual life. The speaker carried the perception of cadets and congregation beyond the bounds of Newfoundland to see the challenging and pressing problems which face the whole world and then the invisible bond of brotherhood which alone can bind the world together in peace and in love. He told of how the standard of human relationship may be transformed by the impact upon them of the principals of Christ and His Eternal Gospel, and how the turmoil of the individual heart may be calmed by the power of that same mighty influence. To this inestimably difficult task of introducing peace to disordered lives the Brigadier called the new session of Cadets to devote themselves, and that the impression of the call was not lost was abundantly evident in the spirit of dedication in which the meeting concluded.

Over the week-end Salvationists and friends in The Salvation Army corps of the city enthusiastically welcomed to St. John's this new addition to the religious life of the city and we feel sure that all will wish these young people well in their chosen calling.

Following the Welcome meeting to the Cadets, comrades and friends of the Temple and Adelaide Street Corps had the opportunity of saying a more personal welcome to the newcomers over the week-end.

On Sunday morning a large congregation greeted the Cadets at Adelaide Street Corps, where the meeting was under the direction of Brigadier and Mrs. Wiseman, the Training College Staff assisting.

From the opening song that voiced the fervent petition that God would o'er our Army send a great Salvation flood," to the close of the meeting, God came near and the hearts of His people were stirred to greater service.

Senior Major Gennery again took the opportunity of introducing the Cadets, and in his remarks he mentioned the fact that this was the twelfth session in Newfoundland without a break; that there had been one and often more candidates each year from Adelaide Street Corps, constituting a record that the comrades could well be proud of.

Several Cadets told of their call to service and their joy at being privileged to assist in the great task of bringing peace to restless hearts through proclaiming the Prince of Peace. During the congregational singing of a holiness song led by Mrs. Major Gennery, a bandsman put down his instrument and came forward in a fresh dedication of himself. Mrs. Brigadier Wiseman brought the message dealing with the aspect of service and sacrifice from lives that have been touched by God for full time leadership. Drawing from personal experience it was aptly shown that He Who calls will give grace sufficient for the greatest needs.

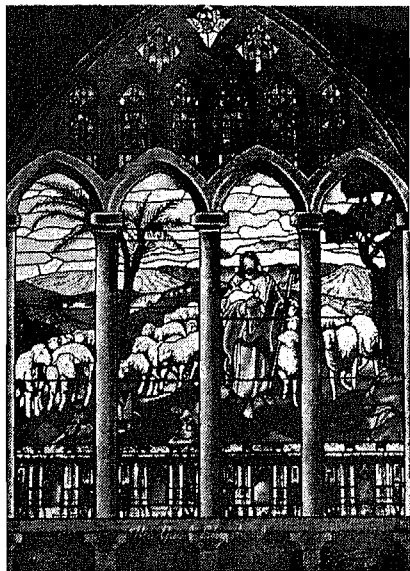
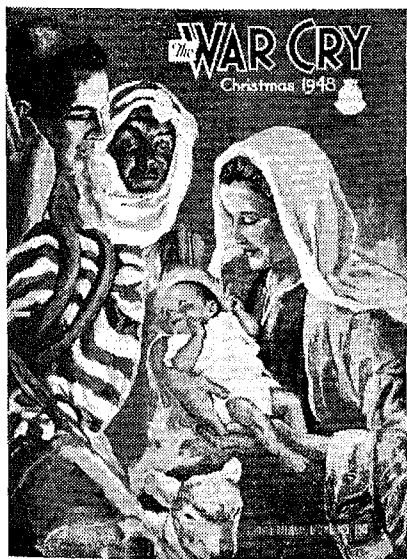
Stirring Salvation Meeting

In the evening the Temple Corps warmly greeted the group of consecrated young people who will be in the city for the next nine months. In spite of a heavy rain-storm, the hall was filled to capacity and another great meeting resulted. Cadets who had not previously spoken during the Welcome meetings gave witness to the power of Christ in their lives and expressed their desire to be a bright witness for Him. The Temple Songsters (Songster Leader W. Howse) affirmed in song the declaration "I'm sure that the Blood will save."

The Divisional Commander spoke and warned against the folly of planning a life without heeding the insistent call of Christ, and painted vivid word-pictures of Biblical characters who were termed "fools" inasmuch as their emphasis in the great business of living was wrongly centred. Immediately the appeal was made seekers began to come forward and through the whole of the Spirit-led prayer meeting many scenes of penitence were witnessed; in one case, father, mother and child, were seen together seeking the Lord. God's name was glorified and His power to save demonstrated anew as nineteen souls came to the Cross.

The War Cry Christmas Number

As Cheery as a Crackling Log Fire



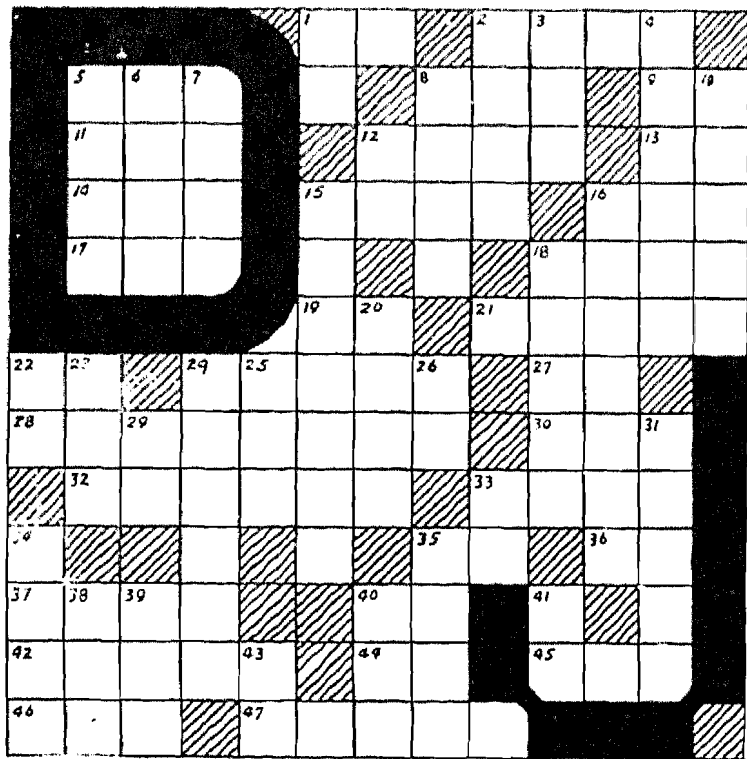
HEART-WARMING, colorful and bright; brimful of uplifting spiritual messages, interest-filled stories, and seasonable articles by capable Army writers; full-page plates and illustrations—each one a message in itself, go to make up The Christmas War Cry for 1948. Something to interest and elevate each member of the family, a cheer-bringing Greeting Card for shut-ins and overseas relatives and friends, possibly without an equal at the price—still ten cents! Front and back covers of the special number reproduced herewith in black and white facsimile, serves as doors to a veritable treasure-realm. Record sales have been registered successively during the past several years and the 1948 issue is expected to be no exception. Order now, to avoid disappointment. Each copy is a Message that should find a place in every home, office and factory in the Canadian Territory.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S MOTTO

IT is interesting, as well as inspiring, to recall that Newfoundland's motto is the Scripture text, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God" (Matthew 6:33), this dating back to the year 1627. Newfoundland, Britain's oldest colony, next year will join Canada, the Dominion that stretches "from sea to sea."

Bible Crossword Puzzle

Scriptural Texts: The Friendship of David and Jonathan (1 Samuel)



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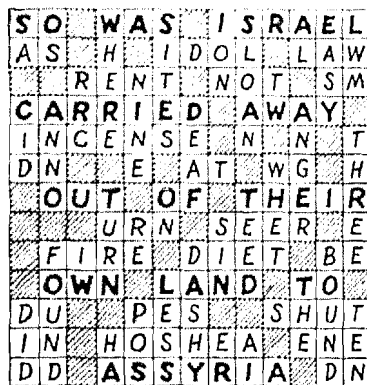
No. 22

"Then Jonathan and David made a covenant, because he loved him as his own soul."—1 Samuel 18:3.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "Name to pass . . . the morrow, that the evil spirit" 18:30
- 2 "Soul of Jonathan was . . . with the soul of David" 18:31
- 3 "Thou shalt not . . . off thy kindness from my house" 20:15
- 4 "wherefore then wilt thou . . . against innocent blood" 19:5
- 5 Right (abbr.)
- 6 "they loved . . . one another, and wept" 20:41
- 7 War
- 8 Exclamation of triumph
- 9 David's palace was empty when Saul . . . dinner
- 10 "Jonathan loved him as his own . . ." 18:1
- 11 Title of respect
- 12 Bushy clump
- 13 "said before Jonathan, What have I . . ." 20:1
- 14 Recording secretary (abbr.)
- 15 "to slay David without a . . ." 19:5
- 16 " . . . long . . . the son of Jesse liveth" 20:31
- 17 "because he . . . him" 20:17
- 18 Violin (abbr.)
- 19 "Jonathan and David made a . . ." 18:3
- 20 Hypothetical adverb
- 21 "Is not the arrow . . . thee" 20:37
- 22 "there is but a . . . between me and death" 20:3
- 23 "Jonathan said to David, . . . in peace" 20:42
- 24 Doctor of Entomology (abbr.)
- 25 "on this . . . of thee, take them" 20:21
- 26 Army Order (abbr.)
- 27 "I will go out and . . . beside my father" 19:3
- 28 "peace to thee, and . . . hurt" 20:21

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



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No. 41

VERTICAL

- 1 "So David . . . himself in the field" 20:24
- 2 Plaything
- 3 "and . . . in a secret place" 19:2
- 4 "I will commune with my father . . . thee" 19:3
- 5 "that they should . . . David" 19:1
- 6 Compass point
- 7 Directs
- 8 Garment
- 9 "If I say thus, the young man" 20:12
- 10 Placed on a tree
- 11 "Then . . . anger was kindled against Jonathan" 20:30
- 12 "And I will shoot . . . arrows" 20:26
- 13 River in Italy
- 14 "Therefore thou shalt deal kindly with thy . . ." 20:3
- 15 "when I have . . . my father about to . . . tomorrow any time" 20:12
- 16 Form of crane
- 17 "I will . . . a lad, saying, 'Go, find'" 20:21
- 18 Air Corps (abbr.)
- 19 Cry
- 20 Kind of jar
- 21 City of Benjamin, 1 Chron. 8:12
- 22 Double time (abbr.)
- 23 Your Embrace (abbr.)
- 24 "Make . . . haste, stay not" 20:38
- 25 "It is not . . ." 20:2
- 26 Assistant (abbr.)
- 27 "Jonathan spoke . . . of David unto Saul" 19:4
- 28 Short for a Jewish organization
- 29 "neither . . . yesterday, nor to . . ." 20:27
- 30 Species of blackbirds
- 31 Exclamation of surprise
- 32 District Attorney (abbr.)

TORONTO West United Divisional Home League meeting, held at the Toronto Temple recently, had a strong missionary flavor, and an encouraging response was made by the fine attendance of women. Mrs. Major W. O'Donnell, recently transferred from Calgary to Toronto, gave a talk on the functioning of the Calgary Citadel missionary group. Sister Mrs. W. Young soloed. It was encouraging to note the presence at the meeting of some of the smaller leagues. Newmarket and Mimico, Ont., were well represented. Major Alice Bobbitt told of the Home Leagues in India, and the writer gave some up-to-date par-

soap which they deposited in a receptacle at the door. Upon entering the hall we were greeted with large signs which read 'Korea,' 'West Indies' and 'England.' On large tables the articles were displayed. Mrs. Lawrence, the Secretary, had arranged a fine program, including vocal and violin numbers and representative speakers. Mrs. Major A. Bryant expressed thanks on behalf of the retired officers in England, to whom would be sent a large knitted afghan which was on display. Mrs. R. McEachern, sister of Brigadier A. Irwin, represented Korea, while Mrs. Styles spoke for the West Indies. An inspiring de-

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

by THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
Brigadier Annie Fairhurst

Particulars concerning Canadian missionaries. Following the lovely colored film "Eastward Ho," which includes some glimpses into missionary work in India, the Temple League served refreshments.

An interesting and "chatty" news sheet is to hand from Moncton, N.B. edited by the Home League correspondent, Margaret Webb. It is good to have a correspondent in every League. There are interesting events afoot in Moncton.

North Toronto League announcements include intimation that the prayer circle will meet an hour before the monthly spiritual meeting for prayer fellowship.

A kindly gesture is heard of from Macleod, Alta., where two of the members made it possible for a crippled comrade to attend Home League by providing transportation to and from hospital. At Vermilion, Leaguers visited the hospital and cheered the patients, packed a parcel for a British league, and also shipped one hundred articles of clothing to B.C. flood victims.

An interesting addition to the Home League news family comes from the Manitoba and N.W. Ontario Division, "Seen through the Home League Window" with an appropriate drawing. The following interesting item is an extract: "Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, held a missionary ingathering, when the women brought in garments, toys, etc., they had made during the summer months. Instead of the usual fee, the members brought a bar of

Major W. Ross.

"The Bring Your Neighbor" campaign in this Division is away to a good start, and faith is high for a successful outcome.

Mrs. Senior Major N. Warrander, Divisional Secretary, Northern B.C., has already had an interesting welcome at Glen Vowell and Hazelton. She is concerned at the need in the sanatorium, and has already a project in which she hopes to interest other Leagues. The matron of the Miller Bay sanatorium has requested Mrs. Warrander to endeavour to secure odds-and-ends of wool so that the native girls may be taught to knit. If you are interested in this appeal please write to the Territorial Home League Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto. The Home League at Prince Rupert has also given Mrs. Warrander a warm welcome. This League has a good record of service for others.

The Toronto East Divisional "Digest" contains good news of the Browntown outpost. The report says, "Home League members are as busy as bees, building cupboards in the hall, painting up the Home League room, making over clothes for the poor and raising money for a new stove for the hall."

Oshawa, Ont., has a beautiful new kitchen, which Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman, Divisional Home League Secretary, recently declared "open," and the energetic and ambitious leaguers are set for a busy Fall season.



ZULU HOME LEAGUE WORKERS: Taken with the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Major J. Usher, are wives of officers who interest themselves, among other duties, in the Home League. While knitting and sewing are not natural accomplishments of the Africans, they quickly learn, and turn out good work. Home League meetings among the kraals are chiefly devotional, however

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner C. Baugh,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.



The HOME PAGE

HELPING THE SHY CHILD

Tactfully Give It Responsibility

MY youngest child, Lucia, at the age of three, was one of the shyest little girls I have ever seen. She blushed when she was noticed, and generally, was quite unhappy except when alone with me.

When she was four she was still shy, and I worried considerably about her future. Then, one day a little girl cousin visited us, much smaller than Lucia, and very much shyer.

I thought, "Oh, here are two shy, timid little children! What shall we do with them?"

Then an idea came to me. I called Lucia to the bedroom and I said to her, "Your little cousin has come to see you. She is very bashful, poor little thing."

"Like me," asked Lucia.

"Not like you, darling! Much more bashful than any little girl I ever knew. Of course you want her to have a good time at your house?"

"Y - e - s!"

"Then, we'll make a game. She shall be your little girl all day. You must do all kinds of things for her, just as her mother would do."

"Dress her?"

"Yes. If she's willing."

Shyness Dispelled

So the little cousin's mother and I hurriedly gathered a quantity of toys together, and I brought out a complete dress-up play wardrobe that Lucia sometimes played with when alone, and we put all these things and the two shy children into the bedroom and went away.

What happened during the first ten minutes, we never knew, but after that sounds began to come from the room—babblings, brief bits of conversation and once in awhile a little girl's laugh. We could hear them moving around, and could hear sounds that meant the wardrobe box was being opened.

My cousin and I listened at the door. So far as we could tell, Lucia had dramatized herself as "Mother"

and her visitor as her "little girl, Julie." Some kind of game was soon under way. It sounded as though they were playing "house." Lucia was directing and Julie was responding.

They were so interested that they forgot to be hungry at lunch time, and we did not call them until twenty minutes later.

When they came out of the room, Lucia was mothering a transformed little girl; she showed her to her place at table, waited on her, and said tenderly, but firmly, "Eat your spinach," and, later, "Drink all of your milk." She showed no signs of bashfulness herself, and there was but little left in Julie.

From that day to this, Lucia has never shown the old signs of confusion that she did before. The care of another child, smaller, shyer, more helpless than herself, seemed to be the key to free her from the self-consciousness that had made her so unhappy before.

Since then I have seen this bit of technique tried on many a shy child. Teachers tell me it is often used, and that almost invariably it works as well for others as it did for me.—E.M.B.

The Children's Friend

IF you like to hear the patter
Of little children's feet,
Be sure to give a friendly smile
To the boys and girls you meet.

If you have no school-age youngsters,
Or babies of your own;
Each day you will reap the rich rewards
Of the kindnesses you have shown.

If you join in their games, or tell a tale,
They will come to you from afar:
Their eyes will alight and glow at the sight
Of a well-filled cookie jar.

You won't have to dress yourself in the best,
Or have a wealth of money to spend—
You will be rich in the treasures worth-while
If children call you their friend.
Elizabeth A. Strange,
East Greenfield, Prov. Que.

The Vanishing Freckle

IT seems fairly certain that for some reason the freckle is on a decline, both in city and country. There was a time when freckles registered as high as seventy to the square inch on a youthful brow or cheek.

In the Texas Centennial Exposition in 1936, Betty Ann Wilson won the freckles race with an official count of 7,641 assorted sunspots. It was in huge quantities like these that freckles were once produced on juvenile countenances. As many as 305 once nestled on one tilted young nose in Illinois.

The decline in freckles, we believe, seems to bear some relation to a decline in red hair. The pleasant epithet of "carrot-top," it can be noted, is now comparatively unheard in youthful circles.

New York Herald Tribune.

PETS PROPERLY HOUSED

TORONTO'S Humane Society takes second place to no one when it comes to finding foster homes for abandoned charges. During the first nine months of the year, 1948, the society found homes for 1,730 dogs, "good homes," the society emphasizes, and 930 cats.



RURAL CRAFT REVIVED: Miss Ella Brock, of Little Waltham, near Chelmsford, England, is reviving the old rural craft of plaiting rushes into baskets and mats. She gathers the rushes during the summer, and leaves them to dry for six months before using them. Considerable interest has been aroused in the district by her skill, and Miss Brock has been appointed to instruct local Women's Institutes and the Essex Handicrafts Association.

MENACE YIELDED SLOWLY

Secrets of T.B. Took Centuries to Discover

TUBERCULOSIS is world wide and at least as old as the pyramids. Hippocrates, father of medicine, called it *phthisis* meaning "wasting sickness." While the ancients knew the disease all too well, the cause and the cure baffled them. We who live to-day can scarcely realize the discouragement of medical men as century after century passed with no progress made save to find out what would not cure the "wasting sickness." For the nature of tuberculosis made the riddle hard to read. In a disease which takes months or even years to develop, the relation of cause and effect escaped notice. It was not strange that failing to see the pattern of infection, both doctors and laymen should conclude the disease was hereditary.

When the 19th century dawned there was no indication that, before it ended, science would furnish mankind with the essential tools and information to banish the disease, but that was what happened. The first significant advance was made by Laennec, who taught that "consumption" was infectious, and whose invention of the stethoscope in 1816 enabled physicians to diagnose the disease earlier in its course than ever before.

The great landmark was reached in 1882 when Koch discovered the germ which caused the disease. He proved TB was communicable and consequently preventable. Meanwhile Dr. Brehmer opened the first sanatorium where treatment consisted of fresh air and mild exercise. His assistant, Dr. Dettweiler decided even mild exercise delayed recovery and when he started his sanatorium patients remained in bed. At long last a cure had been found. It was rest. Then in 1895 Roentgen discovered the X-ray which within 20 years was developed so that physicians

could use it to diagnose tuberculosis. Later it was discovered that it could be used to detect TB even before symptoms appeared. But knowing what to do and getting it done are different things. It was all very well to prescribe sanatorium care in 1900—but in Canada there were thousands of cases and 30 sanatorium beds. Canada now has 13,000 beds for TB treatment, but needs more. There are scores of clinics, but not enough. Perhaps two million Canadians have had chest X-ray examination, but ten millions have not. The death rate has been cut from 200 to 47.2 per 100,000, but there are still far too many deaths annually from TB in Canada.

NO NEWS

THE paper scanned, perhaps we say: "There's nothing in the news to-day." A mother saves her child from fire—just think, instead of funeral pyre, that child will live and take its place, we hope, an honor to our race. A plane discovers (in the whirl of wings it must make your heart stir) a new link can be made between some distant island few have seen. Some little crippled children were taken for the day by folk with kind hearts where the sun on fragile limbs could play. A man destroys a formula that would his fortune make: "It won't be used in bombs," he says, "for human life to take." Cold showers, but bright periods are on the way, we see. Our lives have days of sunshine, I'm sure you'll all agree. Now read it through again; don't let your mind be so obtuse; the paper's full of interest, life is throbbing through the news.

Lilian Dorset in *The War Cry*, London.

Jellied

Jack-o'-Lanterns

—By Frances Barton—

WHAT'S a children's Halloween party without Jack-o'-Lanterns? Yes, real lighted ones—

grinning and toothy—are a "must." Dessert can be made up to look like Jack-o'-Lanterns too, and very easily with this simple recipe. The children love them, and even a grown-up enjoys these smiling orange faces.



Jack-O'-Lanterns

1 package orange flavored gelatin;
2 cups hot water; dried currants;
6 halves canned peaches, drained;
6 marshmallows, flattened.

Dissolve gelatin in hot water. Fill wide sherbet glasses about ¾ full and chill. Press currants into rounded side of each peach half to make eyes, nose, and mouth of jack-o'-lantern face. When gelatin is firm, place marshmallow in center of each glass and cover with peach half, placing face-side up. Pour remaining slightly thickened gelatin over peaches and chill until firm. Makes 6 servings.

Bandsmen's Behavior

Wins an Australian Family for God and The Army

WHEN the officer of Wangaratta Corps approached a newly-settled resident of that town to ask if she could billet two Salvation Army bandsmen during a weekend band visit, he had little idea that the outcome of that action would result, in due course, in the conversion and enrolment of five members of that one family, one of whom has become an officer.

The last-mentioned, Florence, was an observant young maiden of four years of age when the two Melbourne bandsmen visited her home. To her, as well as to the remainder of the household, the uniform, instrument, and military bearing of the young Salvationists was new and strange, for never before had Florence's parents or sisters had reason closely to observe the people of this denomination; never had they entered an Army hall.

It was with mixed feelings that Florence's mother arranged for her unknown visitors. Had it not been that her neighbor, who was also assisting in the billeting, had suggested that she help, she might have refused the request of the officer, with whom she had but a casual acquaintance. Perhaps there was a little fear as to the religious expression of her unusual visitors; perhaps also there was no small degree of curiosity regarding them. Was it this curiosity which made her closely watch the conduct of the Salvationists, or was it the spirit of God using the example of His people to speak to her heart? Sufficient to say, the conduct of the two young fellows, who courteously invited their hostess to programs, meetings, and a happy picnic held during the weekend, left the impression upon Florence's mother that their religion, revealed under varying circumstances, was worth having.

A Gracious Harvest

A fortnight later, having overcome the shyness of entering an Army hall, Florence's two sisters attended the Sunday night salvation meeting. Deciding to meet her two teen-aged daughters at the conclusion of the gathering, the mother arrived at the hall to learn that her girls had knelt at the Penitent Form to give themselves to God. Yet another fortnight, and Florence's mother also made the great decision which changed her life. It was when the corps officer was visiting the home that the father, who had previously shown no interest in church or religion, knelt in surrender to God.

That was eighteen years ago, and as Florence, who has recently

donned Lieutenant's trimmings, reflects on her training as a junior soldier and Salvationist, she is glad that God used the Christian example of two youthful bandsmen on a band trip to turn her household from that of nominal church-goers to eager servants of God in The Salvation Army.

"WATCH THE STICK"

A Conductor's Method

REGARDING the excerpt from *The Musician*, entitled "Watch the Stick," which appeared in the September 18 issue of *The War Cry*, as one who has conducted choirs in Wales, England and Canada during the past fifty-five years, I venture to submit the following as an effectual means of training songsters and choristers to read music and, at the same time, "watch the stick."

Before starting any practice the conductor will be amply rewarded if he will take the time to seat or place every member of his group in such a position that he, or she, will have a clear view of the conductor, and particularly of his "stick."

Each singer should be instructed to hold the song book or copy at an angle that, while looking at the music, the main beat movements of the conductor's hand or baton are discernible. After one good practice period every singer will be comfortably familiar with this all-important custom of holding the copy at the proper angle.

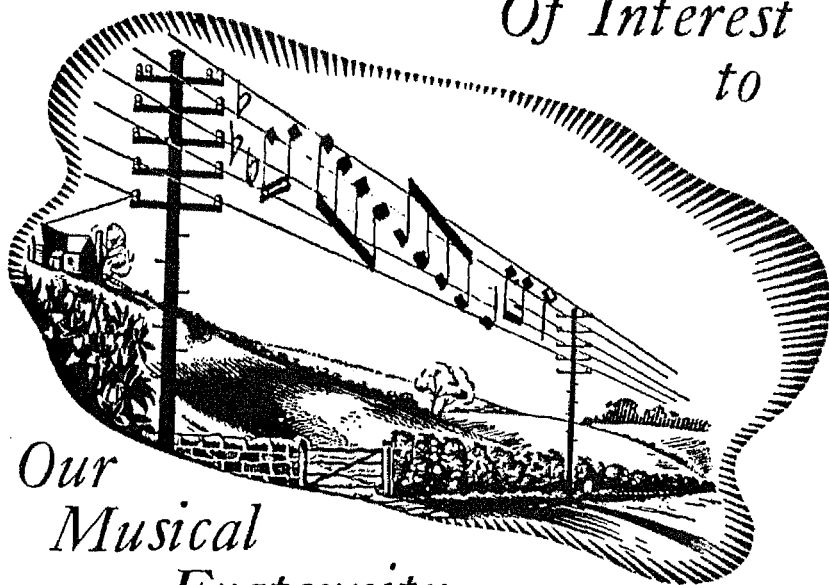
Use Your Eyes

It will be found also that a movement of the eyes from music to conductor, and vice versa, is much more effective than a bobbing of the head up and down. Therefore the former should be insisted upon and the latter strictly prohibited.

Least it should be considered that the foregoing methods are too rigid, may it be remembered that they are primarily applicable to the practicing of new works, and that after such works are partly memorized it is most essential to pay the strictest attention to the conductor's beat, or, in other words—"watch the stick."

I have no other purpose in mind in writing than that of promoting efficiency in the service of song as we render to Him, who loved us, our praise and thanksgiving.

Humphrey Davies,
Briercrest, Sask.



Our Musical Fraternity

THOUGHTS ON BANDING

By Territorial Band Inspector
P. Merritt

I HAVE been giving some thought to an idea that I have had in mind for a considerable time. Would it be possible to start in this territory a Big (Band) Brother League? In this league I would like to enlist senior bandsmen who will devote one hour each week the whole year round, in giving instruction to some junior bandsmen, and by so doing help the band leader with a tremendous load.

Just imagine how much improved our young people's bands would be if such instruction were given. Some may be doing such now. In fact, I know of several, and these names I would like to receive as first members of the roll to be set up.

Don't forget, someone helped us, and now here is an opportunity of saying "thank you" for that interest. Not only can you be of help in giving musical instruction, but you may help that lad over some rough way of life, and have him forever grateful. Registrations are open.

When in Detroit some time ago I noticed a system they had in vogue—that is, a learners' class. At Detroit Citadel they have a good young people's band and, naturally, it takes the leader all his time to operate it. A certain senior bandsman had instituted this learners' class with a colored star system set up on a chart, where all can view it. As a boy or girl passes the various tests he or she is credited.

(Continued foot column 4)

Of Interest
to

Songs and their Authors

Compiled by Lieut.-Colonel

Arch. Wiggins

(Continued from a previous issue)

- 564—"Rescue the Perishing." Fanny Crosby.
- 565—"At Even, Ere the Sun Was Set." Canon Henry Twells, M.A. (1823-1900).
- 566—"Thy Voice Hath Spoken." Miss Mary Hamlin Maxwell (1814-1853).
- 567—"Lord, Bring Some Wanderers Home To-night." B. Mansell Ramsey.
- 568—"Thou Son of God, Whose Flaming Eyes." Chas. Wesley.
- 569—"Lord, Gather in the Lost Ones." F. N. Tifton.
- 570—"I Have a Saviour." Samuel O'M. Clough.
- 571—"Jesus, Thou All-redeeming Lord." Charles Wesley.
- 572—"Throw Out the Life-line." Rev. Edward S. Ufford (1851-1930). U.S.A. Baptist minister.
- 573—"Jesus, Hear Thy Soldiers Crying." Colonel Pearson.
- 574—"Near Thy Cross Assembled, Master." Commissioner John Lawley.

(To be continued)

A USEFUL INSTRUMENT

An Old Saint's Prayer

"**L**ORD, make me an instrument of Thy Peace; where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; and where there is sadness, joy.

"O Master, grant that I seek not so much to be consoled as to console, to be understood as to understand, to be loved as to love, for it is in giving that we receive, it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to everlasting Life."

Toronto Temple Band's contribution towards the "Coles' Night" held in the Temple recently was inadvertently omitted from the report published of the event. The band (Bandmaster A. Boys) played the selection, "Stand by the Flag" and the march "The Firing Line."

(Continued from column 3)

This means the learners are handed over to the band leader ready-made, or at least semi-ready. What a boon this would be to the band leader.

Can we find anyone in Canada willing to do this where there is already a good young people's band in operation? Perhaps this is not new in some sections and, if not, we shall be happy to learn about it.



READY FOR ACTION

The striking background of the Peterborough Temple platform makes an ideal setting for the well-organized songster brigade of this Ontario corps. The singers are under the direction of Songster Leader B. Smith. The corps officers are Major and Mrs. C. Watt.

Called to Higher Service

Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for
the Crown and Enter Into the Joy
of the Lord



BROTHER HARRY SMITH

West Toronto Corps

Within four days of his arrival back from England, where he had been on a visit, the veteran Salvationist, Brother Harry Smith, of West Toronto Corps, was stricken by what proved to be a fatal illness, and was promoted to Glory soon afterwards. He left behind a good testimony.

This comrade was "born again" in Greenstreet Corps, England, and said many times that "even the

BROTHER W. GRANDY

Garnish, Nfld.

The Angel of Death has removed from this Corps one of the most beloved Soldiers in the person of Brother Wilson Grandy. He was a Soldier for fifty-six years and held

Brother W. Grandy
Garnish, Nfld.



Brother H. Smith
West Toronto



trees seemed different to me the next morning." He and Mrs. Smith came to Canada in 1909 and settled at the west end of Toronto. Linking up with the corps he was an enthusiastic handman for twenty years, during part of which time he also held the position of band secretary. He was a zealous and successful War Cry boomer, and often led the division in highest individual sales. His life was characterized by faithful service.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Senior Captain W. Poulton, and prayer was offered by Rev. H. Turner, a former comrade of the promoted warrior's. Major N. Kerr paid a tribute to his memory, and the Captain gave a Bible message that brought comfort to the mourners and conviction to the unsaved.

COLOR SERGEANT H. EDGELL

Cobourg, Ont.

Cobourg Corps has experienced a deeply-felt loss with the promotion to Glory of Color-Sergeant Henry F. Edgell who answered the Heavenly call after an extended period of intense suffering at the age of 73 years.

Brother Edgell was born in Eng-

We Miss You

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BRADLEY, Thomas Rexford.—Born in 1900. Is tall; has black hair. In 1938 worked in Alberta sawmill; said going to Coast. Aged and widowed mother seeks. M7672

BRUUN, Victor M.—Age 74; 5 ft. 10 ins. tall; weight about 150 lbs; fair complexion. Jeweler by trade. Left Van Buren, Arkansas, for New York State. When last heard from many years ago, was going to Nova Scotia. Anxious for any clue or information. M7839

CHEKE, Howard.—Twenty-three years of age; unmarried; 5 ft. 7 ins. in height; black, wavy hair; blue eyes; weighs 150 lbs. Known to have been in Okanagan Valley, B.C., this spring. Brother Allan, enquiring. M7861

FENTON, Lorne Edgar.—Born in Toronto; 53 years of age; tall. Tool-maker. Drives a 1933 Buick. Daughter enquires. M7860

HAINER, Paul Petter and Josef Kristian.—Brothers. Born in Norway to Helga and Andreas Hainer. In 1931 were in North Bay, Ont. Father enquiring. M7841

HARRIS, Nat Edward.—Born in London, England. Is 38 years old; has auburn hair; brown eyes. Lived in New York. M7889

JOHNSON, Arild.—Born in Norway in 1898. In 1939 worked in logging camp at Kapuskasing. Brother enquires. M7894

TINDALL, Thomas Knight.—Born in Ontario. Is 69 years old; has brown hair and blue eyes. Was in Toronto. Slater enquires. M7815

HELPING THE BLIND

At Brantford, four junior soldiers from the Ontario School for the Blind are taken to the directory, the holiness meeting and the company meeting. They are also entertained in the homes of different comrades, and this makes a welcome and worth-while change for these young lives who have been stricken with blindness. One comrade is appointed to bring them to the hall and another to take them back to the school.

The youth group visited Paris recently and held an open-air meeting, thus assisting this smaller corps and proclaiming the truth for the unsaved to hear.

In connection with parcels for overseas, each corps group has been asked to make its own donation. The scouts are looking after the parcelling and shipping, and the money for postage will come from a sale of produce collected from the market and gardens around the city.

NEWLY DECORATED HALL

London 4, Ont., (Second Lieutenant M. Hyslop, Pro, Lieutenant B. Warford). During rally week invitations were sent to all young persons on the roll, which resulted in the attendance of boys and girls who had been absentees for some time. The specials for the day were Bandsman and Mrs. F. Watkin, whose instrumental music and messages brought inspiration. The evening meeting marked Lieutenant E. Bond's farewell from the corps. Second Lieutenant M. Hyslop was recently welcomed. On a recent Sunday a soul sought and found the Lord.

(Continued foot column 4)

people from all walks of life speaking forcefully of his wide influence for good within the community. Prayer was offered by Corps Sergeant-Major J. Gowin and a request solo was sung by Bandmaster S. Merry.

The following Sunday night, words of tribute were expressed by various comrades who all referred to him as "Dad" Edgell, and the band played "Promoted to Glory."

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

St. Anthony Bight (Captain W. Harnum). On a recent Sunday night eighteen knelt at the Mercy-Seat and found the Lord. The following Wednesday three more sought the Lord. Among these converts are many young people.

Deer Lake (Senior Major and Mrs. W. Legge). Our rally day was recently observed and a very interesting program was presented. Items from the company meeting and youth group were presented. On a recent Sunday, Audrey, eldest daughter of Major and Mrs. Legge, farewelled to enter the Grace Hospital at St. John's as a student nurse. Audrey was an active worker in the corps.

PRISONERS HEAR THE WORD

Cornwall, Ont., (Captain and Mrs. L. Jannison). Saturday night lively open-air and indoor meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, who were accompanied by Envoy W. Eadie, of Montreal, who gave assistance at the piano.

Harvest Thanksgiving Sunday the hall was suitably decorated. The Colonel gave food for thought in his messages during the day and Mrs. Junker gripped the hearts of her listeners. The hall was well-filled for the altar service, when the objective was exceeded by a substantial sum.

Lieut.-Colonel Junker and Envoy Eadie, with the corps officer visited Rideau Industrial Farm on Sunday afternoon, and the Colonel held the attention of the inmates in his Bible message. All met at the hall for the company meeting, which was well attended, and showed signs of growth.

ALL SECTIONS PARTICIPATE

Guelph, Ont., (Major and Mrs. A. Crowe). Rally day services were conducted by Second Lieutenant R. Lewis of Hanover. In the afternoon a varied program of interesting items was given by the company meeting, the primary, the young people's band and the singing company. An interested crowd of parents and others attended.

Harvest Thanksgiving meetings were conducted by corps Sergeant-Major Morgan and Bandsman Sharpe, of Hamilton 3, and conviction and blessing resulted. The altar gifts showed an increase.

Monday evening a musical festival included Galt Band and officers, and Guelph Band and Songsters Brigade. A program full of variety inspired the large crowd that attended. Major R. Clark was chairman. Majors G. Mundy and M. Charlton took part.

MAROONED ON A ROCK

(Continued from page 2)

storm an' calm of the years that keep a man's soul in peace in the have passed since then, I've proved Him to be a God at hand an' not far off; an' bless His name I find Him so still.

"An' when I tell my story, sir, an' I've told it many a time in these years since it happened, mostly to sea-farin' men like myself, I do want so to tell it that those who hear it may see the value of faith in Christ, an' the power of God to keep a man's soul in peace in the midst of the greatest danger an' distress. I do want to help them to seek that power, if they do not already possess it, an' have their faith in it strengthened, if they already do. There's nothin' but the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ can keep a man straight, an' safe, an' happy, blow high or blow low, in rough water or smooth, below or aloft, afloat or ashore."

(Continued from column 2)

The newly re-decorated hall decked with ferns and flowers, created a Harvest Thanksgiving atmosphere. During the day Major and Mrs. R. Bamsey brought inspirational messages, and the duets sung by Mildred and Betty Bamsey brought blessing.

A Message Directed to

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Do they need replacing?

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\$6.25 per pair

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THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

PICTORIAL MESSAGES

Recently the spiritual special Major J. Martin, conducted a series of meetings at Saskatoon Citadel (Senior Captain and Mrs. E. Halsey).

Attendances were encouraging, and the Major interested his listeners with pastel sketching, portraying the story of a well-known hymn. The Bible messages were forceful and convicting, and brought the people to a definite need of salvation and Christian living, which resulted in several surrenders.

The children's meetings proved their worth by producing increased attendances from day to day, and resulting in children seeking Christ as their Saviour.

The band and songster brigade gave valued assistance at the meetings.

DEMONSTRATES FLANNELGRAPH

Campbellton, N.B., company guards attended a discussion group recently held in a local church. Flannelgraphs were on display and a leading woman discussed this method of teaching with Mrs. Second Lieutenant F. Lewis, and mentioned that with her, they were not proving satisfactory. Mrs. Lewis told her of her exploits with this method of teaching and the satisfactory results she had realized and was asked to demonstrate to a group of teachers of children eleven years and under. "David and Goliath" was demonstrated and then, requests have come for a demonstrator to visit different churches to bring a flannelgraph lesson.

HEARTS TOUCHED

Whilst visiting Middleboro, N.S., near Pugwash, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Carruthers conducted a Sunday night meeting in the local church. Over 100 were present, and four persons raised their hands, requesting prayer.

Saint John, N.B., was then visited by the Colonel and his wife, who called to see Captain Gwen. Hefernan and found her much improved from her serious illness. The Captain has since been brought to her home in Halifax.

Scotian Breeze

ON THE ISLAND

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon visited Charlottetown, P.E.I. (Major and Mrs. V. MacLean) for a week-end's meetings. A large crowd gathered on Saturday night around the open-air ring on the historical market square, to sing the Gospel songs and hear the Word. During the appeal of the Brigadier, two persons raised their hands for prayer.

Sunday morning an encouraging number gathered for the holiness meeting, and listened to the Brigadier's timely message.

In the afternoon Mrs. Dixon visited the oldest soldier of the corps, who is ill in hospital.

Again at night the hall was crowded. Mrs. Dixon brought a

To Correspondents

Corps correspondents will facilitate the work of the editorial staff and the printers by leaving space between the lines of their reports, and by using one side of the paper only. Particulars of photos sent in should be written on the reverse side, names in block letters. Reports that do not need to be re-typed stand a better chance of an early appearance.

To avoid belated news, please forward reports IMMEDIATELY AFTER EVENT.

MANY ACTIVITIES

Kentville, N.S., Corps (Senior Captain M. McLean and First Lieutenant E. Zwickler). During a recent "Rally Week-end," the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major J. Wood, assisted by Senior Captain E. MacDonald of Halifax, conducted special meetings.

Among the highlights of the week-end, was the showing of special pictures on Saturday evening, a visit to the Meadow View company meeting, a jail service, and other activities, all of which made Sunday a busy day. Large attendances and the spiritual atmosphere brought much blessing in all gatherings.

The infant daughter of Brother and Sister Good was dedicated during the day.

There was much rejoicing ere the day closed, when three seekers sought the Saviour.

SHIP VISITATION

While the H.M.S. *Swansea* was docked in Campbellton, N.B. the other day, the corps officers. Second Lieutenant and Mrs. F. Lewis, went aboard and found among the crew a Hamilton III Salvationist. He visited the officers in the evening and gained spiritual help from them.

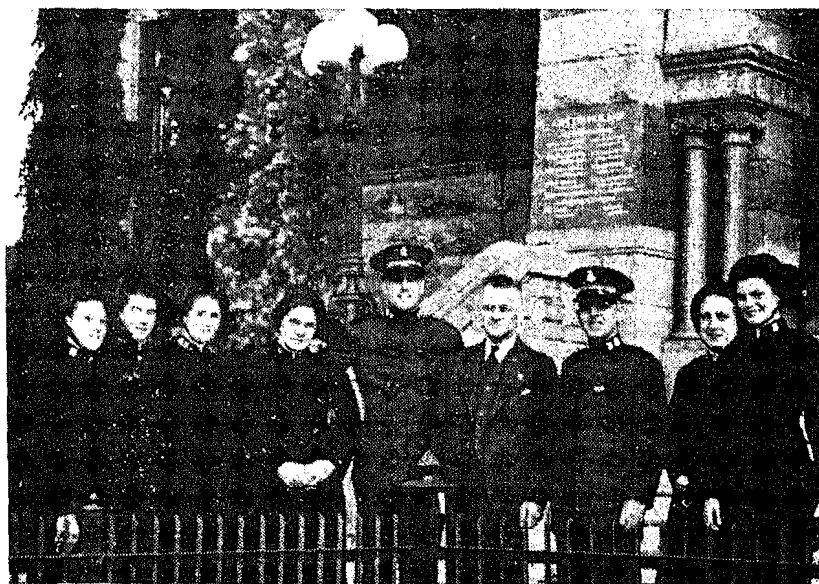
RENOVATION CELEBRATIONS

Mayor Eulogizes The Army's Work

An interesting and profitable week-end was spent at Carleton Place, Ont., (Second Lieutenant and Mrs. C. Boorman) recently under the leadership of the divisional staff, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. M. Junker, and Major and Mrs. F. Moulton. It was a major event in the history of the Army at Carleton when the building was officially reopened by Mayor A. Dunlop, after considerable renovation, which included a new facade.

The week-end commenced with a march to the Citadel on Saturday evening led by a local band. The Mayor eulogized the work of The Salvation Army locally, and spoke of his practical experience of the Army's activities in France and Belgium during World War I, with favorable comment. In addition to the principal speaker, Lieut.-Colonel Junker, Rev. D. Munro addressed the large gathering on be-

OUR CAMERA CORNER



OFFICERS STATIONED IN CALGARY, ALTA., being welcomed soon after their recent arrival to the city by Mayor J. C. Watson. They are (left to right): Lieutenant M. Zoyance and Captain H. Hillier (Booth Memorial Home); Major N. Jolly, Grace Hospital; Mrs. Gibson and Major W. Gibson, Calgary Citadel; the Mayor; Major J. Steele, Public Relations; Senior Captain A. Williams, Grace Hospital; Lieutenant M. Cambridge, Booth Memorial Home

A SEASONABLE ATMOSPHERE

Seaforth, Ont., Corps (Captain D. George, Pro. Lieutenant A. Melville). Thanksgiving Sunday proved a definite success. The beautifully decorated hall lent a seasonal atmosphere to the well-attended meetings.

During the day a junior soldier was enrolled and, in the evening, a group of young people brought blessing and inspiration when they sang, "Sing to the Lord of Harvest."

We are fighting on in faith, for we believe, "My Word shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing where-to I send it."

TRUE THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving and praise filled the Coleman, Alta. hall (Second Lieutenants E. Burkholder and R. Chapman) on Harvest Festival Sunday, when, with the building tastefully decorated for the occasion, encouraging crowds gathered for the meetings. Comrades generously exceeded last year's amount in their altar service giving. The meeting closed with the chorus, "Thank you, Lord, for saving my soul," the comrades expressing true thanks for the greatest gift of all.

The young people's work is encouraging. Recently the Brownies and the Band of Love recommenced their activities.

SEEKERS ATTRACTED

It was in a spirit of friendliness that a hearty welcome was given by Prince Rupert, B.C., to the newly-appointed officers, Major and Mrs. W. Yurgensen, and their three children. The day's meetings were piloted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Senior Major N. Warlander. Comrades representing various activities spoke words of welcome. A stranger, who followed the march to the hall, sought and found salvation, and is now taking his stand. Two comrades reconsecrated themselves.

The following Sunday a great crowd rallied around the open-air ring, and record numbers filled the hall, listening with pleasure to the newly-formed six-piece band. A seeker knelt at the Mercy-Seal in reconsecration.

"AT YOUR SERVICE": Letterhead motto, Weyburn Corps, Saskatchewan (Major E. Robertson, First Lieutenant E. McCarthy).

VISIT STIRS TOWNSFOLK

Crowds of townfolk thrilled to the Gospel message at Haliburton, Ont., (Lieutenants W. Davies and H. Sharp) when Mrs. Major A. Rawlins (R) and her son Captain K. Rawlins conducted Thanksgiving meetings.

To interested crowds on the streets, to attentive comrades in the holiness meeting and to a capacity audience on Sunday night, the message went forth with power.

Highlighting every meeting the Captain's soulful music on the piano accordion stirred and blessed, and his sound exposition of the Word made a marked impression.

Comrades are encouraged by the increasing numbers and interest shown in the past weeks. Faith is high for "greater things."

ILLUSTRATING THE GOSPEL

A challenging campaign was conducted by the Spiritual Special, Major J. Martin, in Shaunavon, Sask. (Second Lieutenants R. Hicks, G. Holden). Having been the corps officer here twenty-one years ago the Major was able to make many profitable contacts. Scores of young people heard the Special, as through eye-gate, he illustrated the power of God. Many made definite decisions for Christ.

Interest in chalk drawings and the Gospel message ran high in senior meetings. In addition the Major spoke to groups in the high and public schools as well as addressing Shaunavon's first Youth for Christ meeting.

HARD WORK REWARDED

After a successful nine days' campaign at Parliament Street Corps, Toronto (Major and Mrs. A. Fleischer) the "Hallelujah Envoys," of West Toronto Division, finished up with a grand total of seventy senior and forty-five junior seekers at the Mercy-Seal.

New comers were noticed in the meetings, during which Christian Mission tactics (the Envoys being in costume) were a great attraction.

Cadet Sergeant Halsey, and a brigade of men cadets, were a great help in the Sunday night's meeting. The leaders finished up with a hallelujah march round the hall at 11.45 p.m.

On the Air

SONGS THAT CHEER AND BLESS

LISTEN-IN TO BROADCAST BLESSINGS

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1350 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROOKVILLE, Ont.—CFJM. Each Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10:00 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8:45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officers.

CATAGARY, Alta.—CJCS (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2:00 p.m. to 2:15 p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2:00 to 2:30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) Every Tuesday from 8:45-9 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the corps officers. Each Thursday from 2:45-3 p.m., a Salvation Army broadcast of recordings.

HAMILTON, Ont.—CHMT (900 kilos.) "Salvation Story," presented by the Citadel Corps each Sunday at 3 p.m. (E.T.).

ORILLIA, Ont.—CFOR (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10:30 a.m. to 10:50 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast of salvation melodies by the band and songster brigade.

OSHAWA, Ont.—CKDO (1240 kilos.) Each Sunday, 3:00 to 3:30 p.m., "The Happy Wind-up," given entirely by young people.

OTTAWA, Ont.—CRO—"Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8:15 to 8:30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.—CKPG (550 kilos.) Each Sunday from 2:30 to 3 p.m.

"Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A program especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday School attendance. Conducted by the corps officers and assisted by the singing company.

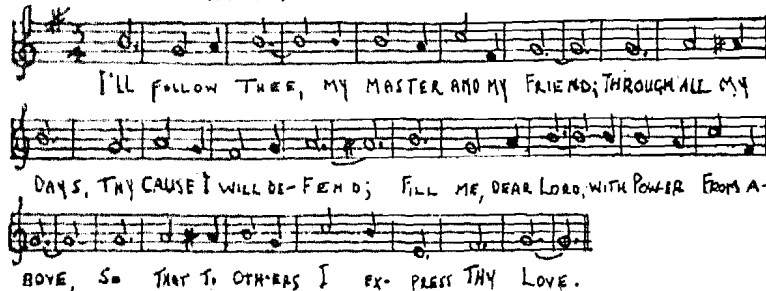
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (1050 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4:30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (1010 kilos.); shortwave CFRX (6970 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10:00 a.m. to 10:15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory."

TRAIL, B.C.—CIAT (610 kilos.) Each (Continued in column 3)

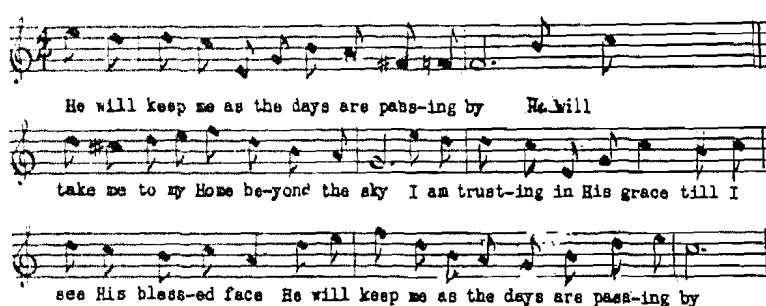
I'LL FOLLOW THEE

Words by Senior Captain E. Parr, T.H.Q.



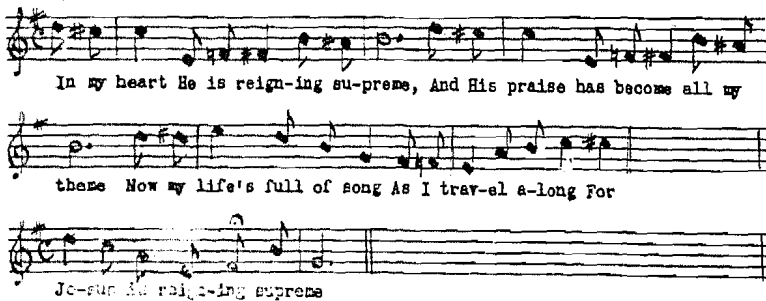
HE WILL KEEP ME

Words and music by Brother F. Ibbottson, Toronto



IN MY HEART

Words and music by Bandsman C. Cole, Toronto



Let us persevere in our singing of the simple truths in the simple old hearty way that God has already blessed so widely to the salvation of souls.

THE ARMY FOUNDER

HERE STRETCHING WIDE BEFORE ME

Tune: "Work for the Night is Coming"

HERE stretching wide before me, In this my youthful day, Gay with a bright adorning Seems an easy way. Voices enticing greet me, Offering a life so free, Prospects alluring meet me. Is it best for me?

Tell me, and tell me plainly, Which is the best for me; Best for my earthly journey, Best for eternity.

Seeking for earthly treasure, Seeking to find in vain; Thirsting for worldly pleasure, But to thirst again. Empty the world's delusion, 'Tis but a tinselled store, Haunting is sin's confusion, Loss for evermore.

Safe is the path of duty, 'E'en though temptations roar; Here is the way of beauty, Peace for evermore. Road to a strong, sure holding, Firm midst the earthquake shock, Place of a safe enfolding, Grounded in the Rock.

I WOULD BE TRUE

Tune: "Pilgrims," 406

I WOULD be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

Jesus will help me, He is my Friend; He'll lead and I will follow Till life's very end.

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless; I would be giving, and forget the gift. I would be humble, for I know my weakness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

(Continued from column 1)

Wednesday at 9:15 p.m. Broadcast by officers and comrades.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—Station CKWX (980 kilos.) Each Sunday, 4:05 to 4:30 p.m. (P.S.T.), "The Salvation Army Hour."

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO (1910 kilos.)

TRAVELLING?

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Regular corps holiness meetings fourth Sunday in month, as follows: September (Mount Pleasant).

WINDSOR, N.S.—CFAB (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday, 6:15 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. "The Salvation Army Broadcast."

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday, at 2:45 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday, 10:30 to 11:00 a.m.

OTTAWA MEN'S SOCIAL

(Continued from page 5)

cabinets and porcelain wash-basins, is a model in gleaming whiteness.

The upper floor is divided into a number of private rooms and cubicles for staff and patrons and also includes a large auditorium for meetings, which is open at all times for prayer and meditation. Also provided on this floor is more dormitory accommodation and a large, well-equipped kitchen to provide meals and lunches. Floors throughout the building are laid in hardwood, waxed and polished. The basement is given over to the Army's "thrift store," which has been modernized and equipped with new fixtures and glass showcase and the gleaming cream and brown fixtures with chrome metal trimming enhance the beauty of the whole building.

It is hoped that the new centre will be truly a home for unfortunate men and that the uplifting surroundings may assist them to look up mentally and spiritually until they find the joy of sins forgiven.

The proceedings were broadcast over Radio Station CFRA.

Those who try to do something and fail are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and succeed.—Lloyd Jones.



WEST COAST BEGINNINGS: Scene at the unveiling ceremony (reported in a recent issue of The War Cry) of the commemoration stone in Stanley Park, Vancouver, near which the Army's first open-air meetings were held. The Chief Secretary, Colonel W. Dray, who conducted the ceremony, is shown on the improvised platform with Mrs. Dray, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith, and Lieut.-Colonels W. Oake and C. Tutte. Burrard Inlet, part of the Pacific Ocean, is seen in the background